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WAR AND ITS MORAL—AN OLD QUESTION WITH A NEW FACE.

SOME few years since, a few philanthropic individuals in England chiefly Quakers, formed themselves into an association with what was then considered the utopian object of putting an end to wars between nations. Congresses were held by them in several of the European capitals, at which some distinguished literary and



HON. JAMES L. ORR, OF SOUTH CAROLINA, ORATOR AT TAMMANY HALL, FEB. 22, 1856.
FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY BRADY.

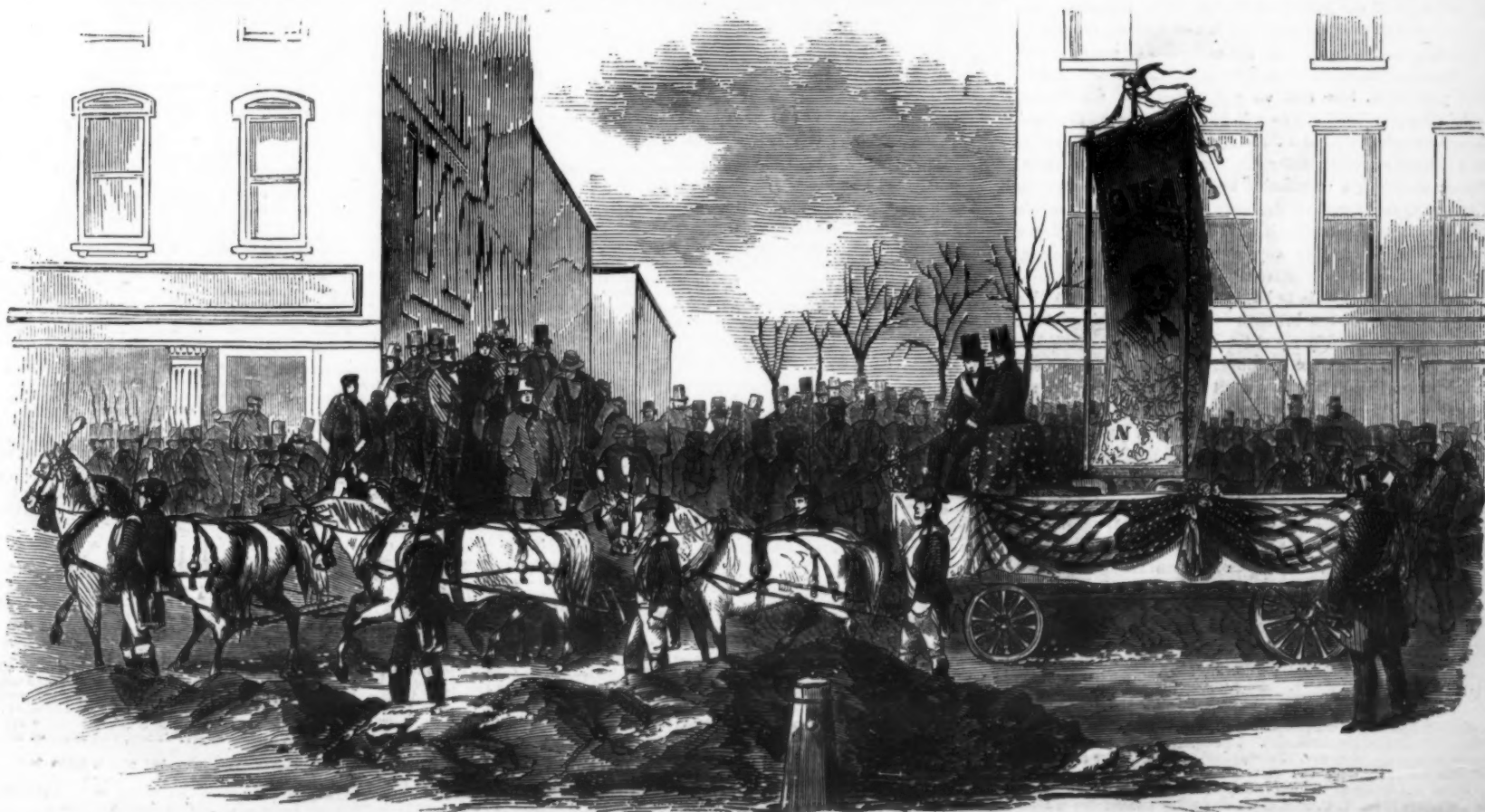
scientific men had the courage to assist. But with a few exceptions, such as those of Messrs. Cobden and Bright, politicians generally eschewed all connection with this society of benevolent visionaries. It became indeed the fashion to ridicule and laugh at their proceedings, and the very title of their society passed into a contemptuous bye-word. We recollect well the universal derision with which the announcement of an intended delegation from this body to the Emperor Nicholas was received not only in Europe but here. Undismayed by the bitter sarcasms and abuse by which they were assailed, the little band of delegates proceeded on their mission to St. Petersburg, saw the Czar, were listened to attentively by the autocrat, and were finally dismissed with a few courteous but meaningless phrases. Nicholas took no heed of the prophetic words of advice uttered by these apostles of peace, but obstinately pursued his insane course, and was suddenly cut off in the midst of a career which has inflicted an incalculable amount of misery and suffering upon the world. Those in England who recollect the predictions and warnings of these men previous to the breaking out of the war, and compare her present position with that which she then occupied, have altered in a remarkable degree their opinions with regard to the soundness of their views. In the beginning of the struggle, Messrs. Cobden and Bright found the political influence which they had previously won by their labors on other questions completely neutralized by the unpopularity of their opinions on this. At present these gentlemen may be said to hold the balance of political power in England, for the results of the war have brought over to their views not only the great body of the English people, but also most rational and right-thinking persons in other countries. The philanthropic scheme of the Peace Society, which appeared at one time so wild and impracticable, has all at once assumed something of a palpable and positive shape. The folly and wickedness of war have been made so manifest to the world by this profitless Russian contest, that we shall probably find men running into the opposite extreme, and adopting the old Quaker programme for the settlement of national disputes.

After all what is there so visionary and unfeasible in the plan originally propounded by this body? The Paris Congress which is by this time in full session is only a modification of it. It is

in fact but the imperfect result of the conviction which is gradually forcing itself on men's minds that some other mode of adjusting differences between the governments of the world than that of the sword, must in the present advanced state of civilisation be resorted to. Commerce has become so important and powerful an agent in worldly affairs, that nothing which disturbs or interrupts for any considerable period its operations will



GEN. JOHN A. QUITMAN, OF MISS., ORATOR AT TAMMANY HALL, FEB. 22, 1856.
FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY BRADY.



ANNIVERSARY OF WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.—ORDER OF UNITED AMERICANS PASSING UP BROADWAY, N. Y.

now be tolerated. The love of military glory, which formerly constituted the principal ruling influence amongst the children of Adam, now plays but a subsidiary part in the motives of human action. The majority of mankind although they respect the bravery and heroism of the soldier, are disposed to regard with pity the employment of these qualities, in a profession, which their common sense tells them might easily be dispensed with. More highly do they appreciate the courage of the missionary who at the risk of martyrdom carries the light of gospel truth amongst savage tribes, or of the seaman who exposes himself to the dangers of the sea and the risks of pestilential climates, to diffuse the advantages of commerce and the blessings of civilisation over the remotest regions of the earth. War and commerce can in fact no longer co-exist. The struggle between them which has so long been waged, is rapidly arriving at its term. The continental blockade in the wars of the first Napoleon demonstrated the fact that a new and mighty power, would in time be substituted for the agency of the sword and render nations and governments subject to its influence. The abrupt termination of the Russian war, for we look upon that question as virtually decided, has developed the first direct operation of this all-controlling influence. Although the pride, the vanity and the military renown of the great nations engaged in that struggle were all interested in its continuance they have all been compelled to yield to the necessities imposed upon them by the great pacificating agent raised up by God to put an end to the bloodshed and misery which have hitherto desolated the universe. The paralysis of trading and commercial operations caused by the war, and the general distress and anxiety occasioned by it were so pregnant with danger to the stability of the governments engaged in the contest, that they foresaw nothing but a state of general revolution and chaos as likely to result from a further perseverance in it. It is remarkable that this truth should have been so soon made manifest in the instance of a nation whose commercial interests may be said to be as yet in their infancy and the amount of whose foreign trade exports comparatively but a trifling influence upon the commercial operations of the world. The fact is the more important inasmuch as it demonstrates beyond all possibility of cavil, the fearful evils that would result from a contest between two great maritime nations like Great Britain and the United States.

It is fortunate for us that we are enabled to profit by the experience of others. The lessons that we have received from this Russian war have done more to crush out the foolish pride and vanity, which, like England, we were disposed to carry into the discussion of our political differences than a dozen campaigns. Uninfluenced by the passion and vindictiveness evoked by personal interest in such a struggle, we are in a mood to recognise the force of the great truths made manifest by its results, and submit ourselves more contentedly to the decisions of this new arbiter in our affairs than we might have been otherwise disposed to do. Whatever, therefore, may be the efforts made by designing and ambitious men to embroil the United States and England in another war, we have no apprehensions as to their success. In the present enlightened state of the public mind in the two countries, in view of the identity of race and language, but above all, of commercial interests existing between them, we look upon such a contest as a physical impossibility. The respective cabinets may err in their views on particular questions, but they will soon be set right by the common sense and correct feeling of the masses—for, be it remembered that in England as here, it is virtually the people who govern. The rulers who would obstinately disregard the indications of popular feeling on questions such as are now pending between the two countries, would soon be hurled from their positions. Of the opinions of the mercantile community and the masses in England, in reference to them, we have satisfactory evidence in the proceedings of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, the able speeches of Mr. Bright and Mr. Milner Gibson, the tone of the English press generally, with the exception of one or two of the London ministerial organs, and the publication of remarkable political pamphlets, like that on "Recruiting in the United States." Even the London Times in its late analysis of the Central American question, treats that question as unworthy to constitute a subject of serious difference between the two countries. As regards ourselves a remarkable alteration has taken place in the views of those journals which have distinguished themselves most by their alarmist tendencies. All now seem agreed that a war with Great Britain, on any of the issues now pending, would be suicidal and destructive of our best interests.

If, therefore, commerce is to be perpetually opposing a barrier to the gratification of the bellicose instincts of mankind, it is clear that we must speedily resort to some other mode of adjusting those disputes which are continually arising in the relations of governments. Mediation is the alternative proposed in almost every case of difficulty that now presents itself. Why should not this temporary expedient be converted into a permanent institution? A court of arbitration composed of the leading powers of the world would settle more justly and more satisfactorily all issues that arise between nations than their ancient referee—the sword. What a singular but just historical retribution it would be to find the leading statesmen of our time falling back on the old peace project concocted in the business sanetum of a Manchester Quaker!

THE YOUNG MEN'S DEMOCRATIC CELEBRATION. ST. TAMMANY, FEB. 22, 1856.

THE old wigwag at night was brilliantly illuminated in honor of the "Great Sachem," "the Father of his Country." The front was covered with transparencies, and Dodworth's band, during intervals, discoursed lively and patriotic airs. The interior of the building was festooned with flags, and over the speaker's platform was a portrait of Washington. Among the distinguished guests present were Gen. John A. Quitman, of Mississippi, Hon. James L. Orr, of South Carolina, Hon. T. C. Davidson, of Lou., all members of Congress. At half past seven o'clock, John Cochrane, Esq., opened the

celebration by a short address; then followed letters from distinguished gentlemen. Mr. Spencer W. Cone then introduced Gen. Quitman, who proceeded to address the club. The General was followed by Mr. Orr, of South Carolina, the speaking closing with a spirited stump-speech from T. C. Davidson, of Louisiana, and a short address from ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour, who was loudly called for by the crowded audience, and greeted with loud cheers. At the conclusion of the meeting, three cheers were given for the different orators; the audience then cheered for their own glorification, and thus ended the exciting, and, we believe, to the parties immediately concerned, the agreeable ceremonies of the day.

MAJOR-GEN. JOHN A. QUITMAN, M.C.

GEN. QUITMAN is a native of Orange county, State of New York. When quite young he settled in Mississippi. He soon became prominent as a lawyer, and entered warmly into the political arena. On the breaking out of the Mexican war, Mr. Polk sent him a commission of Brigadier-general and he repaired to the seat of war. He distinguished himself in the different battles fought under the walls of the city of Mexico, and returned to the United States with the rank of Major-general, the character of a brave soldier, and humane man. Gen. Quitman in politics takes ultra southern grounds, and has distinguished himself at home for his extreme views. Personally he is a man of exceeding kind heart, a true friend, and a neighbor without reproach. He was elected to the present Congress by the democratic party.

HON. JAS. L. ORR, OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

MR. ORR has been for many years a leading politician of his native State. In his intercourse with his political associates he is deservedly popular. While the contest for speaker was going on, his name was used as candidate, and at one time it seemed probable that he would be elected. Characteristic of most Southern politicians, he is a good speaker, and carries his audience pleasantly along to his desired conclusions.

ORDER OF UNITED AMERICANS.—CELEBRATION AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, FEB. 22, 1856.

To the Order of United Americans, more than to any other body of our citizens, must be attributed the annually increasing interest manifested in celebrating the birthday of Washington. Whenever an occasion offers to show respect to the memory of the Father of our Country and the early founders of the republic, the O. U. A.'s are first and foremost on duty. Notwithstanding the horrible condition of the streets, the Order turned out in large numbers, and with the aid of a brilliant sun overhead, which partially compensated for the mud underfoot, they presented a fine appearance. The procession formed in the Park, at half-past twelve o'clock, and having passed in review before the Mayor and Common Council, proceeded, under the direction of Alderman Briggs—who acted as Grand Marshal on the occasion—up Broadway to Canal street, through Canal to Hudson, up Hudson to Eighth avenue, as far as Fourteenth street, thence through Fourteenth street to the Academy of Music, where the exercises of the day were to be held. The procession was one of the most imposing that has been witnessed in our city for many years; the civic societies, the chapters, and the military, all presented the highest state of discipline, the bands of music were profuse, the banners and devices by the different chapters were often magnificent, and classically arranged. Our spirited sketch taken from a single view of the procession as it marched up Broadway, will give some slight idea of the scene, the general picturesque effect being greatly added to, by the novelty of the barricades in the middle of the streets, being crowded with spectators. When the procession arrived at the Academy of Music, at least five thousand persons were already in attendance, of whom a large number were of the gentler sex. The building was beautifully decorated with festoons, and adorned with flags and banners. The exercises were under the general superintendence of W. W. Osborn, Esq., and were opened with music by Wallace's Band. Rev. J. W. D. Wood followed, addressing the Throne of Grace. Letters from distinguished gentlemen were then read, when Daniel Ullman, Esq., the orator of the day, delivered an eloquent and highly instructive address, which was listened to throughout with intense interest. The delivery occupied about three-quarters of an hour, at its close, benediction was pronounced, and the audience quietly dispersed to the soul-inspiring strains of national music.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

EUROPE.

THE news received by the Asia is interesting. The leading London journals continue to bluster a little in regard to the Central American and Enlistment Questions. There is no real alarm, however, prevailing on the subject in the public mind generally. The peace party—and, indeed, the English people generally—deprecate the idea of the two countries going to war for such motives as the Mosquito protectorate and the enlistment difficulty. In the House of Commons, on the 8th ult., Mr. Cobden called for the production of the correspondence which had taken place between the two governments on both these questions. Lord Palmerston replied that on neither was the correspondence complete, but that as soon as it was concluded it would be laid before the house.

Austria has, it is said, submitted the Russian acceptance to the consideration of the German Diet. There is no appearance of Russia being likely to be admitted to assist at the Conference. The plenipotentiaries were beginning to arrive in Paris, much to the delight of the novelty-loving people of that capital, who are in a most pacific and philanthropic mood just now. It is expected that the Russian envoys will be smothered with kindness. The Peace Congress was to meet on the 20th inst. An armistice between the belligerent Powers, to last till March 31, had been agreed upon.

The Northern Bee, of January 26, (a journal published at St. Petersburg,) contains the following passage:—"May God grant us peace; but, should it not be concluded, Russia still has at her disposal sufficient means of resistance, to repel her enemies with energy. Russia desires peace, but she does not fear war." In the same number of the Northern Bee it is said:—"As regards France, it may be positively affirmed, that the French nation loves and respects the Russians. The French prisoners, on their part, have been treated like brothers."

Count V. Esterhazy, the Austrian Ambassador, has become very popular at St. Petersburg. The prospects of peace are generally regarded with great satisfaction.

A scheme for the reform, social and political, of the whole administration of the Turkish empire, has been concocted by Lord Stratford de Redcliffe and M. Thounel, and will, it is expected, be imposed *volens volens* on the Sultan. This is the manner in which the allies vindicate the independence of Turkey.

The London Morning Advertiser has a curious story in reference to an offer of mediation between the British government and Mr. Buchanan, made by Sir Henry Bulwer. The intervention of the latter, it is added, takes place at the instigation of Lord Palmerston. An interview was fixed at the embassy, in which Sir Henry was to explain to our Minister the compromise which he was prepared to recommend.

The Liverpool Advertiser says:—"We understand that it is resolved by France and England to despatch two special Commissioners immediately to the River Plate, with a view to concert measures with Brazil for the prevention in future of occurrences such as have recently again rendered some of the finest portions of the east coast of South America a prey to revolutionary license. [Not with respect to Central America, as stated by telegraph in the daily papers.]"

Glasgow had been visited by a terrific storm, which lasted eighteen hours, and destroyed over £100,000 of property. Tod & Macgregor's large building sheds (cost £20,000) were completely carried away. An iron steamer in course of building was twisted, and chimney stacks in all directions blown down. The high tide injured the Ardrossan docks to the extent of £20,000. It also covered a field in the neighborhood, and drowned a whole flock of sheep.

A terrible collision had taken place in the British Channel between an English packet ship bound to New Zealand, and an iron steamer for London from Limerick. The ship foundered, and more than forty lives were lost.

Another conference has been held at Copenhagen on the question of the Sound Dues, at which the representatives of Prussia, Russia, France, Sweden, and six other delegates from the Germanic States, were present. On this occasion the Danish Plenipotentiary laid upon the table several documents requested at the previous meeting of the members of the conference, relative to the receipts during the last ten years. He also made a new proposition to the meeting, which was sanctioned by his government, viz.—that they would take the sum of 30,000,000 thalers as compensation for their interest in the Sound Dues.

The London Times of Feb. 5, says:—"The suspension was announced this morning of Messrs. Chambers and Ellwood, in the wine trade, with liabilities for about £20,000. The firms were very respectable, and their losses are understood to have been caused by serious defalcations on the part of the persons in their employ, coupled with some heavy bad debts. Their assets, it is said, will yield at least ten to twelve shillings in the pound, and it is hoped that arrangements will be made for the business to be carried on without interruption."

CHILI.

From Valparaiso we have advices to Jan. 16. The losses by a few of the late fires in Valparaiso were estimated at £100,000. Messrs. Munny and Cole, Americans, with Wm. Martindale, an Englishman, were killed by a steam boiler explosion in Valparaiso on the 2d ult. An ice house, belonging to the American Company, had been destroyed by fire. The telegraph lines were being extended from Santiago to Talca. Many local improvement measures were being executed by government. Trade was looking up in Valparaiso.

PERU.

We learn from Callao under date of Jan. 26th, that a brother of General Pelissier, of France, had arrived at Callao. Another revolution was expected. Assassinations and robberies prevailed nightly in Lima. Savage tribes from Ecuador had crossed the Amazon and murdered many passable people in Bella Vista, Mayohamba and other settlements on the Amazon. It was said that the marauders were led on by Americans who were disappointed in a gold hunting expedition to Peru. It was also said that twelve Americans had, after committing many robberies, reached the boundary of Brazil and shot a sentinel on duty, when they were pursued by the guard and eleven of them killed. This is probably another version of the Tabatiza affair. Smallpox, dysentery and fever raged along the banks of the Amazon to a fearful extent.

NEW GRANADA.

From Now Granada the dates are, Aspinwall 19th, and Panama 20th ult. General Mosquera would be, it was said, a formidable candidate for the Presidency. The railroad was in excellent order. There was little sickness on the line. It was not known if the revolt in Herrera had been suppressed. Manuel Colonje, late of the police corps at Panama, had been drowned at Chape.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

The steamer Emilie had returned to Panama from an interesting cruise along the coast of Central America, with news from Guatemala to the 16th, San Salvador to the 28th Jan., and Costa Rica to the 2d ult. President San Martin, of San Salvador, had resigned his office, and an active canvass for his successor was in progress. It was reported at Punta Arenas, on the 1st ult., that some of the Nicaraguan villages had revolted against General Walker, and that one hundred soldiers of Costa Rica had crossed the frontier to aid the revolutionists. In Costa Rica the coffee crop was very good.

PORTO RICO.

Advices from St. John's, Porto Rico, to the 2d ult., state that the markets were very dull for American produce. Cholera had nearly ceased in St. John's, as there had been but nineteen cases and two deaths within forty-eight hours. It raged badly in Aricebo. The total number of cases in the island had been fourteen thousand five hundred and seventy-nine, of which six thousand and forty-six had proved fatal.

THE BAHAMAS.

From the Bahamas we have files of Nassau papers to the 13th ult. The Legislative session opened on the 7th. The Wesleyan Methodist Missionary Society had held a satisfactory meeting in Nassau.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

From Honolulu (S. I.) we have advices to the 12th of January. The King was very unpopular, and a revolution was dreaded. "Yankee Sullivan" was the constant companion of Kamehameha IV. both in boxing and good living. Mrs. Sullivan was in the royal box at the circus, and had caused the exclusion of the ambassadors both of France and England. The steamship Kalama had been wrecked at Koloa. It was permitted, by "royal order," to manufacture wine in the islands. In seventy years the population of the islands has decreased from two hundred thousand to seventy thousand. Mr. Gregg, United States Commissioner, defends the character of the sailors of the American bark Nila. Theatricals were in great vogue at Honolulu.

AUSTRALIA.

Our Australian news is dated at Sydney, Dec. 5. Madame Anna Bishop and party had arrived there. A new tariff had been approved. Gold rated at £3 15s. per ounce. Markets dull, but trade slightly improved. Wheat and flour were abundant, and prices likely to fall.

WEST COAST OF AFRICA.

From the West Coast of Africa we learn, under date of Lagos 7th, and Fernando Po 18th of January, that trade was very dull. Several settlers had been killed by the natives. The Cameroons had rebelled. A slaver, calling herself the Chatsworth, of New York, had been destroyed. At Cape Coast the imposition of a duty of 37 per cent on British and foreign imports had caused some merchants to establish factories at the Dutch possessions, and the results were likely to be very injurious to the trade of Cape Coast, Accra, and other settlements.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

THE arrival of the America at Halifax places us in possession of one week's later intelligence from Europe. The political news is not of much importance. The English mind was somewhat agitated by the aspect of the differences with this country, but still no serious apprehensions were entertained that they would lead to a war. An interesting debate had taken place in Parliament on the 16th on American affairs. The Peace Congress was to meet in Paris during the following week and pending that event all was politically quiet. In cotton there was an advance of $\frac{1}{4}$ d. on the quotations advised by the Asia. Consols were 90 $\frac{1}{2}$ @90 $\frac{1}{4}$ at the closing quotations.

Boston, Feb. 27th.
MESSRS. EDITORS.—Boston has at last unbent to a new holiday. Henceforth, the 22nd of February shall be as much a national festival, with us, as the 4th of July. May it ever be as bright and pleasant a day as was last Friday! Not a cloud to obscure the mild light of the sun, and the thermometer at about 42°, the cheerful aspect of nature brought everyone out of doors into the joyous sunshine. The morning was ushered in by the merry ringing of bells and the loud roar of artillery. The same demonstrations marked the middle and the close of the birthday of Washington. The stars and stripes waved from hundreds of flag-staffs and from a forest of masts in the harbor.

At twelve o'clock the two branches of our Legislature met in convention; the Governor and Council came in, and the galleries of the House were filled with gaily dressed ladies. After a prayer by the Chaplain of the Senate, the President of that body proceeded, in a clear and distinct tone, to read the Farewell Address of Washington to the American people. The address occupied about an hour in the delivery, and was listened to with marked attention, being entirely new to more than one of the large audience.

The attractive feature of the afternoon was the parade of the Boston Light Guard and the New England Guard, names not unknown in the military circles of your city. These companies wore the regulation overcoat for the first time in this city, and presented an imposing appearance. In the evening several of the companies gave parties at their armories or in public halls.

But the great feature of the day was the brilliant eulogy on Washington, delivered by Edward Everett, under the auspices of the Mercantile Library Association, at the Music Hall, in the evening. The tickets were all sold at a premium of ten, and even twelve dollars. The oration of Mr. Everett is considered one of his most brilliant productions. It will at some time be published in full, but however much pleasure the reader may derive from it, he can form no idea of the burning eloquence of the orator, as, with his honeyed words, for two hours he charmed the sympathies of an audience almost breathless with attention. Mr. Everett is now absent upon a short trip to the South, to repeat this oration. He visits New Haven, New York, Baltimore and Richmond, for the purpose. In the latter city, the proceeds are to be applied to the appropriate object of aiding in the purchase of Mount Vernon, the last resting place of the hero whose virtues are commemorated.

The Opera House was full on Friday evening, it being the last representation in this city. An attempt was made to give the National Anthem in brilliant style; but the stanzas were sung as solos by Miss Hensler and Mr. Harrison Millard alternately, the company only joining in the refrain, and as the tune itself is not very stirring, little excitement was created. The company was applauded for its effort, however, and the patriotic portion of the audience gave three cheers. *Il Segreto*, by Didice, and *Suona la Tromba*, by Morelli and Amadio, are given in the memory of the Boston public. Mr. Paine's visit was a very profitable one.

Another celebration was the "leave" of the United Sons of America, in Faneuil Hall. The hall was beautifully decorated, and a large assembly found enjoyment in music, dancing, and the pleasures of the table. Governor Gardner was present, and made a speech in advocacy of American principles.

Other festivities were held by the Odd Fellows, literary societies, and at private houses. The schools had a holiday, and many of the stores were closed. The legislature will pass a bill to constitute it a legal holiday, and next year it will be celebrated almost universally throughout New England.

Our legislature, the largest legislative body on earth, has awoken to the fact of its unwieldiness, and is discussing a plan to reducing itself to three hundred members, or only about fifty less than the average at present. This change will be tried as an experiment, and if successful, a still further reduction will be made.

You have already published an accurate representation of the new library and reading-rooms of the Mercantile Library Association of this city. The celebration of last Friday evening was to procure funds to pay for the large and excellent copy of Stuart's full-length portrait of Washington, taken by Mr. Hoyt, of this city, which will add to the decorations of their beautiful rooms. The pecuniary excess of the celebration was all that could be desired.

Hon. Rufus Choate will deliver a lecture, in the regular course, before the above association, on "The Last Days of the Poet Rogers," Thursday evening, March 12.

The beautiful frigate Merrimack steamed out of our harbor on Monday afternoon, to make her trial trip in the direction of the Great Banks, and to give assistance to any disabled vessels which she may meet. An errand of mercy! Let us hope that there may never be occasion to send her upon any other!

Some lover of variety in objects of taste, recently imported three *Hindoo* gods into this city. They were priced at five dollars, and admitted free of duty.

The sleighing is still very good in the country, but wheels began to run, in the city, a week ago to-day, for the first time in six weeks. Under a mild sun, the snow disappears gradually, but not too slow for the safety of property in the country. A warm rain-storm would produce disastrous effects.

CYRUS.

LITERARY.

MY AND TIMES OF THE REVOLUTION; OR, MEMOIRS OF ELKANAH WATSON, including Journals of Travels in Europe and America, from 1777 to 1842, with his Correspondence with public men, and Reminiscences and Incidents of the Revolution. Edited by his son, WINSLOW C. WATSON. New York: Dana & Co.

The subject of this memoir is a descendant, through his mother's side, of Edward Winslow, the energetic and conspicuous leader of the pilgrims. He was born within rifle shot of the consecrated spot of their landing, and in addition to these intimate associations he is closely identified with the Puritan stock by his extremely methodical and unadorned character of mind. Mr. Elkanah Watson does not appear to have taken any part in the military or political events of the Revolutionary era; during the struggle he spends his time partly in the counting house of John Brown, of Providence, founder of the Brown University, and one of the most extensive merchants of America; and partly in Charleston, where he was sent "in trust of a large sum of money to be placed in the hands of his principal agents in the Southern States, to be invested in cargoes for the European markets." At the age of twenty-one he proceeds abroad, and after spending some time in Paris, he travels Continental Europe, diverging for a visit to the British Isles. During this peregrination he comes into contact with many distinguished characters, both American and European, and some interesting letters are given from Washington, Franklin, John Adams, and others. Watson is a particularly precise minded personage, and the only value attaching to these memoirs consists in his relation with the historic actors and events that were transpiring during the time that he was keeping his journal. The very minute and circumstantial manner in which he records every trivial event renders the perusal of the volume somewhat dull and wearisome, but the reader's mind cannot fail to be greatly amused at the frequent little quiet remarks escaping his pen, which although reasonable enough at the time they were written, at the present day have a very ludicrous air. "Eventually," he tells us, "the North will supply the South with manufactures, and receive in return, provisions and raw materials. All the elements of a manufacturing people are incorporated in the people of New England. Its climate, the comparative barrenness of soil, its salubrity, its waving hills and abundant streams, all point to its certain and inherent destiny. Should an event so desirable be ever realized, and respective sections of the great American Republic become reciprocally dependent on each other, with our immensely augmented and increasing population, our vast surplus product will, as China does at the present day, make the precious metal of all other countries tributary to our own." Simple-minded Mr. Watson, in making this prediction, does not appear to have made very liberal allowance for the cultivated wants of this future "augmented and increasing population." French silks and laces and costly bijouteries were evidently not expected by him to restore the balance of our exports. In travelling Flanders he "remarked heavily laden boats drawn along, by a horse trotting upon the embankment," and "contemplating these useful improvements," he writes, "my mind would revert to my native America and calculate the probable influence of similar works, uniting her mighty inland seas with the waters of the Atlantic." The result of his calculations we are not afforded, we make bold to pronounce that the present "influence" far exceeds his adventurous anticipations. "On the 4th of September, 1777," we are informed in another place, "I left Providence, Rhode Island, on my Southern expedition, and arrived in Charleston, South Carolina, on the 12th of November ensuing; thus in a journey of seventy days receding from a northern climate, in the most pleasant season of the year, and enjoying through the whole journey an equal and delightful temperature." A truly easy going manner of avoiding sudden changes of climate. Arrived in Charleston he visits the Governor's house, but being both torn and travel-stained he is refused admission by the servant. Retiring to make his toilet, he returns and is readily admitted. "I record this incident," he remarks, "to show the importance of external appearance to a man's success in the world, and more particularly among strangers." What a counting-house order of mind this deduction manifests! How if he had had no change of clothing to resort to! Mr. Watson is somewhat in the position of Mr. Bowdler; the circumstances in which he is placed, lend an interest to this book which is not due to any intrinsic excellence.

THE KINGS OF ROME. With Illustrations. One Vol. THE REPUBLIC OF ROME With Illustrations. One Vol. By F. W. REICHERD. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co.

THE above charming condensations of Roman History are designed by the author as a preparation to the more comprehensive study of the subject. The volume entitled the Kings of Rome presents, in an agreeable and distinct form, the early history of Rome, carrying the reader over a period of two hundred and fifty years, ending in the death of Tarquin and the establishment of the Republic. In the second volume we have a very succinct resumé of Republican Rome down to the fall of Julius Cæsar, and the creation of the empire under the Emperor Augustus. To that class of readers who have not leisure to study Roman History in the more voluminous works of Arnold, Niebuhr, and Gibbon, these small volumes are eminently useful, while to the schoolboy, whose ardent mind demands exciting nourishment, they must be extremely welcome, as the manner in which the historic characters are presented invests them with all the interest of a drama.

SALT WATER BUBBLES. By HAWSER MARTINGALE. Boston: W. J. Reynolds & Co. Illustrated. Second Edition.

SALT Water Bubbles consists of a series of tales which first appeared in the columns of a Boston paper, and were received with such favor by the public that their republication was demanded in a connected form. The volume consists of a collection of sketches—some historical, some descriptive, and some imaginative; but all told in a graphic and lively manner, and forming a delightful volume of reading for the young. The illustrations (by Kilburn and Mallory) are in excellent spirit, and well embody the humorous conceits of the author.

THE TRAVELS, VOYAGES, AND ADVENTURES OF GILBERT GO-AHEAD, IN FOREIGN PARTS. Edited by PETER PARLEY. Illustrated.

THE BALLOON TRAVELS OF ROBERT MERRY AND HIS YOUNG FRIENDS OVER VARIOUS COUNTRIES OF EUROPE. Edited by PETER PARLEY. Illustrated. New York: J. C. Derby.

THE travels of "Gilbert Go-Ahead" we have already expressed our opinion of, and a re-examination of the volume confirms our favorable judgment. The "Balloon Travels" of Robert Merry is a pleasant and instructive volume for the young, the value of which is greatly enhanced by the profusion and spirit of the illustrations.

ENGLISH BARDS AND AMERICAN REVIEWERS. There has been a general *imbroglio* complicating the publishing and reviewing circles for a month or two past. It appears that the publishing interest does not regard that very influential guild—the critics, with any wholesome feelings of awe; and it further appears that this same interest does not hesitate to write the reviewing fraternity with a certain amount of obsequy in failing to appreciate the surpassing excellence of all the shining lights which they unveil to the world. Itching palms are spoken of, and the charge is boldly uttered that a few rascal counters will influence the censorial judgment to a most pernicious extent. These startling declarations have led to much virtuous wrath and recrimination; but it being most opportunely discovered by some more astute member of the delinquent class that the sin of corruption was primarily on the side of publishers, since if they did not tempt with bribes, critics could not fall in receiving them, this charge has not been pressed; and the only subject of contention remaining is the consideration of obsequy as advanced by the ill-used bibliopoles.

Those who arrogate a high position at the censorial board have furnished us poor hireling scribes with some very interesting aids to reflection. "It is universally felt," says a writer in Putnam's Magazine, "that the literary criticism of our newspapers is not what it should be." Of course not. If a dare-devil critic speaks out his mind and calls nonsense by its proper name, instantly the publisher takes fire, and the interest of the critic's journal is sacrificed. On the contrary, if, deferring to considerations of thrift, he oils his phrase, and speaks in terms of courteous approval of all that is submitted to his judgment, immediately forth steps your dilettante gentleman, declaring the poor perplexed critic is neither "intelligent nor just," and that his complimentary opinions are nothing better than "a system of indiscriminate laudation and puffery!"

What do they want of us? Let us be instructed in our parts, and there will then, possibly, be found sufficient aptness in some few of us to sustain our characters with becoming effect. We look to our superiors both in virtue and intelligence for instructions in the order of our proceeding; we ask them to furnish us with the hint upon which we are to speak. Alas! at the council board of our superiors we hear nothing but dissent and confused noise. Chaos is come again. The organic distinctions of right and wrong—good and bad, are furiously combatted; and as far as their influence is communicated, we are involved in that degree of disintegration that nothing is but what is not.

We shall decide when doctors disagree? If there is no course existing whereby we may determine what is excellent, why do they rate us for groping in the dark, and hitting upon the right path merely by accident? To view the subjects that are now dividing the councils of our chiefs, we entertain small hope of deriving light from them to guide us on our devious way. Have we any writers of genius in our generation? Is this age inferior or otherwise to the preceding? Is Bulwer a humbug or a great *littérateur*? What about "Tom Jones"? We say, "until these fundamental considerations are adjusted, we see but little chance of gaining anything like consistent practical counsel from them."

With a view to discover some passage through this seat of desolation—void of light, we will first take the feeble flashlight of the Publishers' organ, and try to condense the scattered rays reflected from that authority upon the matter. "English literature of the last century," says the oracle, "was more elegant and brilliant, more graceful and original, than that of the present." For an indistinct generality, a man may say this with a profound air, and not expose any great amount of ignorance. But let us talk further with this learned Theban. "Of all modern writers of English fiction, Charles Dickens is the only man of genius, while authors like Thackeray and Bulwer may be exceedingly talented and clever." After exalting Charles Dickens to his proud pre-eminence, we feel curious to know what the writer thinks of Chaps. IX. and X. of "Little Dorrit," which have just beamed upon the dazzled world. Surprisingly fine, of course. But suppose the unknown John Brown had written that miserable farrago of insanity, and the *Beaver Bulletin* had dared to pronounce it "wonderfully grand," is it possible that our incorruptible friend would come down with his allegation of "indiscriminate laudation and puffery"? Or suppose the unheard of Jacob Jones had collected together all his schoolboy num-

bers, all the rapid rhymings of his unoccupied half hours, and given them to the world under the title of "Jones's Ballads," what a ridiculous instance of bad taste and vanity he would have presented! But change this Claude Melnotte in the Prince of Canio, and then what delightful verses he can write! So when that big gun William Makepeace Thackeray, condescends to afford us the diluted rinsings of his brain in the shape of Ballads, instantly our incorruptible critics are overcome with their sublimity, and they are pronounced fine flavored and milliflorous, "with a ground tone of hearty geniality and human friendliness."

We object to this falling down before the image which Nebuchadnezzar the king hath set up. If we are to have "correct and careful judgment of all the books that are reviewed"—which seems to be the desideratum—let us establish some standard of excellence; let us fall back upon individual appreciation, and in pronouncing our opinion of a book, regard less the name upon the title page, than the sentiments that are uttered by the writer. To argue that because an author is popular, because he has written so many works, and because he sells so many thousand copies, therefore we have only to praise him, is to display a miserable spirit of *laissez-faire* and subservency.

We regard Charles Dickens with hearty feelings of admiration. Pervading his writings there is a genial healthful spirit which exercises the happiest influence over the reader, and never fails to leave him on better terms with his race. We also know that a broad humanitarian instinct possesses his mind, and that many social abuses against which he has directed his facile pen, have had to give way before the spirit of indignation which he has aroused. When we reflect, too, upon the universal hold which he retains upon the minds of his countrymen, we cannot deny that there must be some deep chord of sympathy informing his pages, which proves that his powers as a writer are broad, wholesome and pre-eminent. But when we are told that "Dickens is the only man of genius" in the department of English literature, we reject the declaration as false, and charge the writer with grossest ignorance. A proximate object unduly fills the eye; it is only in the distance, when viewed in relation to other surrounding objects, that the proportions can be fairly estimated. To obtain a just estimate of Charles Dickens as a writer, there is no occasion to lose temper over it, or substitute feeling for judgment; place him side by side with former masters, and assign him his right position according to the standard of their excellence.

In humorists such as Shakespeare, Cervantes, and Le Sage, the characteristics that first strike us are universality, fidelity to nature, and studied brevity. The perusal of their writings renders us both wiser and better. Every stroke of their pen embodies an attribute of nature; every movement of their fancy is replete with dignity and grace. Men and women are visibly presented to us—not such as by some remote possibility we may chance once in our lives to alight upon—but men and women who are appreciably typical of a class, and whose prevailing features are recognizable at all times, and in all countries. Reproducing themselves in every character which they create, they speak to us, in their fictitious persons, the sentiments which result from their own varied experiences, and combine the incidents which are designed as a vehicle for their expression, into one brilliant and tasteful whole. Shakespeare is as faithfully embodied in the wiles and *tracasseries* of his unpolished clowns, as in the lofty aspirations of his high and adorable heroes.

It is precisely because of Dickens's inability to do this, that we dispute his claims to a man of genius. Metropolitan conventionalities, impracticable domesticities, and gossiping little house-wives crowd his pages from the beginning to the end. He cannot ascend to the higher chords of human feeling—he cannot play upon a harp of a thousand strings—he cannot present us with faithful types and embodiments of nature, for the reason that he does not reproduce himself. There is nothing intellectual in Dickens—it is all triviality and fanciful conceits, and a sound mind cannot derive that substantial intellectual aliment from his writings that would render their perusal either profitable or absorbing.

In the same manner with "Tom Jones," about which our pseudo critics are raising such a hubbub. To believe all that is told us, we are to suppose it is a Homeric production. "It has its root in a common feeling, of kind and genial sympathy, for the great tragedy of human life * * it has a grand undertone of pity and tenderness to which such writers as Bulwer and Thackeray are entire strangers." "Pity and tenderness" for whom and for what? For the debauched, maudlin, and half drunken hero, who without one generous trait—one redeeming characteristic—spends his days in an incessant pilgrimage from pothouse to pothouse, engaged in continual brawls where the vilest language pollutes our ears; and who actually leaves the embraces of some prostitute serving wench to hold an interview with his infatuated lady love? A production such as this is not to be praised or condemned according to our varying tastes—it is undeniably a libel upon the purity of nature; it is the substitution of the atmosphere of stews for the free and casing air that fans the heavens. It is Dick Swiveller with all his tawdry verbiage, his addled intellect, his utter destitution of all manly and honorable ambition. Yet literary magmets go into ecstasies over the *idealism* and nude majesty, of this counterfeit upon Nature, and in the same breath preach to us of "uttering unqualified commendations of works we have not read," and of "praising trashy, immoral, and silly writings," and placing them on "a level with Scott, Dickens, and Thackeray."

Before these self-constituted chiefs require a better tone and a more elevated standard of us, let them set us a better example of appreciative acumen, and critical taste; and before they would render we rank and file scribes a better disciplined corps, let them set us an example of greater unanimity and order.

NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

TUESDAY, Feb. 26.—Twenty-three Senators were present. Mr. Spencer presented a memorial from the New York Dispensary asking for aid. He also presented the annual report of the physician of the Marine Hospital. The whole number of patients admitted to the hospital during the year was 2,400; discharged, 1,588; died, 512. Mr. Wadsworth presented a petition from the citizens of Buffalo for the sale of the New York Arsenal. Several bills of minor importance were presented, and the following bills were passed: Regulating the canvassing of votes at general elections. Incorporating Spraker's Suspension Bridge Company. To pay the claim of the Chatham Bank against the State.

On Wednesday the following bills were presented: By Mr. Brooks, from the New York Common Council, against extending the charter of the Harlem Bridge Company. By Mr. Wadsworth—For the division of Erie county, by setting off the city of Buffalo as a separate county. By Mr. Fenton—For a division of Chautauque county. Several reports were made, and notice of the following bills was given: By Mr. Spencer—Relative to assessments in the Street Department, New York city. By Mr. Wadsworth—To divide Erie county; also relative to criminals in the Eighth Judicial district. By Mr. Madden—To incorporate the medical Metropolitan College in New York. By Mr. Kelly—To prevent banks of deposit from acting as savings banks. By Mr. Brooks—To amend the fire laws of New York respecting the keeping of gunpowder.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

By Mr. Spencer—To authorize the New York Balance Dock Company, to mortgage property to an amount not exceeding \$100,000. By Mr. Wadsworth—To establish a Normal School in Buffalo. By Mr. Spencer—To authorize the New York Juvenile Asylum to receive and maintain such children as shall come within its provision. By Mr. Northup—To repeal the act establishing a Railroad Commissioner. By Mr. Deshler—To establish a juvenile asylum at Buffalo. By Mr. Reed—To amend the act in relation to the Second Avenue Railroad in New York city. By Mr. Reed—To incorporate the Yorkville Library. After some further business, the Senate adjourned.

ASSEMBLY.

On Tuesday, in committee of the whole, the only bill of general interest taken up was that to extend the contract of James Watson for convict labor at Sing Sing prison, which was discussed for a long time and progress reported. On Wednesday the following bills were reported: By Mr. Odell—A bill making appropriations for the payment of the Canal debt, and authorizing a loan therefore. By Mr. Foot (favorably)—A bill to increase the salaries of the Judges of the Court of Appeals and Supreme Court. By Mr. Reilly (favorably)—To form a new ward from the Ninth and Twelfth Wards of New York city. By Mr. G. A. Dudley—Against the erection of the proposed new county of Highland. The report was referred back to the committee by a vote of 34 to 22.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

By Mr. Dixon—To incorporate the Excelsior Medical College and Touro Literary Institute, in New York. By Mr. A. J. Mills—To abolish the office of Street Inspectors in New York, and erect the office of Comptroller of Public Streets. By Mr. Duganne—To prevent the alteration of the salaries of public officers during the incumbent's term of office.

WASHINGTON.

SENATE.

On Monday the 25th a communication was received from the Secretary of the Navy, stating that the Naval Retiring Board had not sent to the department any journal or other record of its proceedings. The Committee on Naval Affairs reported a bill to amend the act to promote the efficiency of the navy. The bill, among other things authorizes the President to organize as many Boards of Inquiry as may be necessary to examine the professional, moral, mental and physical qualifications of any dropped officer making application for restoration; and upon a report of the facts, with the opinion of the Board of Inquiry, he may at his discretion, restore such officer to the rank formerly occupied before the action of the late board. Mr. Mason, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling for all the correspondence that has passed between Great Britain and the United States relative to the enlistment difficulty. An interesting debate ensued on the subject. The President's Kansas message was taken up, and Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, gave his views in regard to the state of affairs in the Territory.

On Tuesday Mr. Bell, of Tennessee, made a speech on the Central American question. He does not adopt fully the American interpretation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty with reference to the British protectorate of the Mosquito Territory. Mr. Mallory, Chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported a bill authorizing the construction of ten additional war steamers. The subject will be resumed on Monday next.

On Wednesday a bill to increase the efficiency of the army was reported by the Committee on Military Affairs. The Judiciary Committee reported their inability to decide in the case of the contested seat of Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois. Resolutions in favor of and adverse to Mr. T's retaining his place were offered, and the subject was made the special order for Monday next. The bill relating to fortifications in California, Texas and Florida was discussed, and recommitted with instructions to the committee to report such works as may be necessary. The invalid and other pension appropriation bills were passed.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

In the House on Monday on motion of Mr. Thornton, the Committee on Military Affairs were instructed to inquire as to the expediency of establishing a Military Academy and School of Practice in the Mississippi Valley. Mr. Orr asked leave to introduce a bill instructing the Committee on Naval Affairs to inquire into the expediency of constructing fifteen additional steam frigates, not exceeding 1,600 tons burden each, and that they report by bill or otherwise. Objection being made, Mr. Orr moved a suspension of the rules, but no quorum voted.

On Tuesday a message was received from the President, transmitting and recommending to the favorable consideration of Congress, a communication from the Secretary of War, urging the appropriation of three millions of dollars for increasing the military efficiency of the country. The Secretary is of opinion that we should increase our supplies of improved warlike weapons, and that we should provide ample supplies of ammunition, accoutrements and implements of war for immediate and most efficient use. A debate ensued as to the proper reference to be made of the documents, but before arriving at any conclusion the House adjourned.

On Wednesday, the Indian appropriation bill was reported; also bills annulling the laws of Kansas respecting slavery and slave property, and authorizing the people of Oregon to form a State government. The President's message, recommending the expenditure of \$3,000,000 in promoting the efficiency of the army, was referred to the Military Committee, of which Mr. Quitman is chairman. Mr. Quitman did not regard the message as ominous of war.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

SUPREME COURT.—February 25.

THE DISPUTED JUDGESHIP.

Two steps were taken on Monday, which tend to complicate matters. In the case of Chas. C. Lunan, &c., vs. Isaac Frehe, Judge Clarke, on motion, vacated an order of arrest, which had been granted by Mr. Davies, saying that he was no Judge *de facto* of the Supreme Court. In the examination of applicants for admission to the Bar, Mr. Peabody presided and as such examination is required to be in open Court, the question of Judge or no Judge is a serious one for young aspirants. But Mr. Davies is going on hearing and deciding motions, which are duly entered by the Clerks; and it is to be noted that both he and Mr. Peabody continue to sit at General Term.

SPECIAL TERM.—Feb. 25th. Before Judge DAVIES.

TOMBS MARRIAGES.

Wm. Kindregan agt. Mary Kindregan.

The facts of this case are as follows: In August, 1855, coendant, then known as Mary Cahill, complained against plaintiff before Michael Connolly, Police Justice, charging him with seducing her under promise of marriage. Upon this complaint, Kindregan was arrested and committed for lack of bail. After two days confinement, he was brought up for examination before the same Justice. No counsel was assigned him, and he was in no way instructed as to his legal rights. After having been interrogated as to the truth of the charge, in answer to which he said he was seduced, not seducer, he was asked whether he would marry defendant. At first he declined, but after a few words with the magistrate, assented, and the parties were married forthwith by Justice Connolly. Plaintiff says, and the Referee finds, that in this he acted under intimidation and in fear of a further confinement. This marriage has not been followed by cohabitation, and subsequent adultery has been proven against the defendant. Judgment to be entered as recommended by the Referee, declaring the marriage between plaintiff and defendant celebrated by and before the Police Magistrate in August, 1855, null and void.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.—Feb. 25th. Before Judge GREEN.

STREET ENCUMBERERS.

There were ninety-eight actions called in this Court this morning, to recovery of penalties for the violation of the corporation ordinance in encumbering streets, sidewalks, &c. About forty of them were tried, in which judgments were rendered in various sums from \$5 to \$100, with costs; twenty-one of them were settled, and the rest were either adjourned or dismissed for want of testimony. R. J. McGregor, Esq., appeared for the corporation.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

NEW POLICE COURT CLERK.—The Mayor and Board of Aldermen met on Monday night in convention, to elect a Police Court Clerk, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of William Canniff. Upon the seventh ballot Mr. G. M. Skidmore was elected. Mr. Skidmore has been for twenty years connected with the New York Evening Post, commencing as an errand boy and ending as a reporter.

MORE PASSENGERS FOR NICARAGUA.—The Steamship Northern Light left her pier on the North River Monday afternoon, having on board 600 passengers, 200 of whom, it is said, went out to join General Walker. The usual excitement on the departure of the steamers of this line was observable. A large number of policemen arrived on the dock some time previous to her starting, and there was an immense throng of people on and in the vicinity of the pier, expecting, probably, that something might occur by which the steamer would be prohibited from proceeding. A single plank was placed from the vessel to the wharf, and only one person permitted to pass on it at a time, and every one compelled to show his ticket, which was closely scrutinized. No arrests were made. All hands being on board, the word was given to cast off, and she started on her way, amidst the shouts and cheers of the multitude.

SERIOUS FALL DOWN A HATCHWAY.—A gentleman named Cooley was terribly injured on Tuesday by falling through the hatchways of the establishment of Earle & Hadenpny, manufacturing jewellers, at No. 26 Dey street. He was taken up insensible, and conveyed to the New York Hospital, where he was placed in care of Dr. Dash. Mr. Cooley is a brother-in-law of one of the above firm.

CROWDED OVERBOARD.—On Saturday evening last as one of the Peck slip ferry boats—having on board some three hundred or four hundred passengers—was nearing the bridge, the passengers crowded forward, and a pack pedlar, named Thomas Ryan was crowded off the end of the boat. He was rescued somewhat injured, and during the confusion some person succeeded in carrying off his pack.

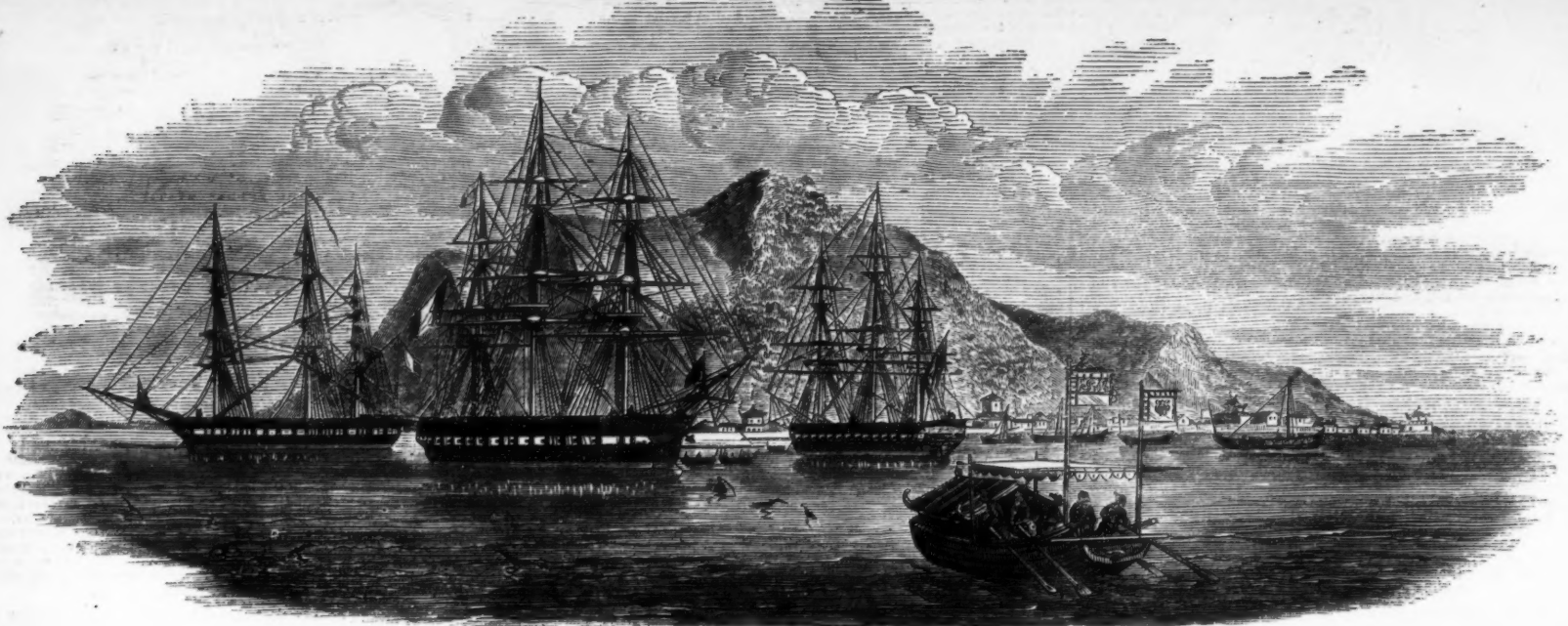
POLICE.

CHARGE OF HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—A young man, named William Malone, was taken into custody by officer Martin, of the sixth ward police, on charge of having been implicated in a robbery upon Mr. Nicholas Meesler, of No. 10 James street. The complainant alleges that at an early hour on Monday morning he was assailed by three men, of whom the prisoner was one, and while two of them held him fast around the body, the third one put his hands into complainant's pockets and carried off, among other things, a wallet, containing \$67. The accused has been identified as one of the party. He was committed to prison in default of \$1,000 bail. The other offenders have escaped arrest.

A PRISON-KEEPER CHARGED WITH HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Daniel Lusk, keeper of the prison attached to the Eighty-sixth street Police Court, was on Tuesday arrested, in Centre street, by Officer Gray, of the Court of General Sessions, charged with having, a short time since, in company with two other men, attacked Councilman Jackson, of the Fifth Ward, while he was in the street, and robbed him of \$45. Lusk made strenuous efforts to elude the police, (several of whom surrounded his house,) and succeeded in doing so and escaping unobserved into the street. He was, however, as before stated, taken in Centre street, but Justice Welsh, before whom he was taken, by consent of Assistant District Attorney, admitted him to bail in \$500. His alleged accomplices are still at large.

CAPTURE OF A DARING HOUSEBREAKER.—About three o'clock on Saturday afternoon two burglars entered the house of Mr. Levell, 243 West Thirty-fifth street, and commenced rifling the trunks and bureaus of the occupants, when they were discovered by Mrs. Levell, who instantly gave the alarm. The rascals fearing that they would be detected, struck Mrs. Levell two or three blows across the head with a jimmy and then pushed down stairs. They were soon met by Mr. Levell, who, hearing the screams of his wife, ran to her assistance. On his encountering the burglars, and while attempting to arrest one of them, he was also knocked down with a jimmy. By this time the police in the neighborhood heard the alarm, and hastening to the spot, arrived just in time to capture one of the fellows as he was making his exit from the house. The prisoner, on being taken to Justice Henderson, at the Second District Police Court, gave his name as John Andrews. In his possession were found a gold watch, pair of spectacles and \$2.75 in cash, which had been stolen from Levell. The burglar who escaped carried off \$40 in bills belonging to the complainant. Andrews was fully committed for trial before the Court of General Sessions.

ARREST OF AN ALLEGED FUGITIVE.—George H. Scribner, keeper of an office at the corner of Broadway and Barclay streets, was on Saturday arrested, by officer Masteron of the Chief's Bureau, charged with being a fugitive from Buffalo, where it is stated that he is wanted to answer an indictment for forgery. He was detained, preparatory to being sent back to that city to answer.



FRENCH EXPEDITION TO THE COREA, GOVERNOR OF HAKODADI BOARDING THE FRIGATE "LA VIRGINIE."

COREA, IN NORTH EASTERN ASIA.

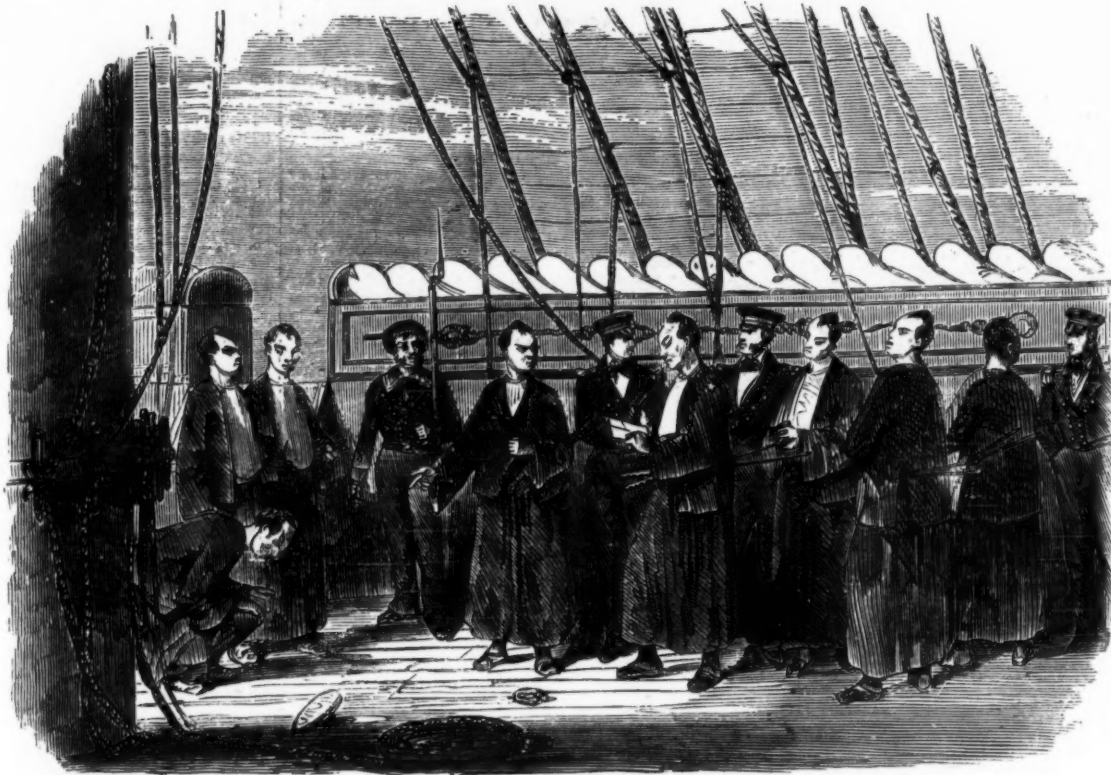
COREA is an extensive peninsular country in North Eastern Asia, the limits of which are not accurately known. The capital, King-tiao, is situated on Kiang river. Corea also includes numerous groups of islands in the Yellow Sea or strait of Corea. The manufactures of Corea comprise strong and coarse tissues of hemp, cotton, and grass; silk in considerable quantity, but not very fine; pottery and porcelain, and excellent urns. Paper constitutes an important branch of manufacture, entering as it does in Corea into the construction of numerous articles. Of it are made hats, umbrellas, sacks, and cloaks, which appear to wear very well. A few slips of wood, covered with paper, form a door, through which the occupant makes a hole with his finger, and is then enabled to see what is going on in the street. The foreign commerce is trifling compared with that of China and Japan. The strong feeling of jealousy on the part of the government against foreigners exceeds that of the Japanese, so that little or no communication is had with Europeans, or even the Chinese. Corea is governed by a king whose sway is absolute, and though tributary to China, his freedom of action seems quite uncontrolled. The prevailing religion is Buddhism, which was introduced from China in the year 372, although there appears to be another religion in existence in the country like the Sintoo in Japan, and the Taosyn in China. Confucius is also much esteemed in Corea, and has many followers. Corea was first subjected to the Tartars, but in about B. C. 112, the Chinese appear to have obtained possession of the country. The Japanese conquered and held it between 1692 and 1698, when it again fell under the sway of China. A little more than a year ago, a French squadron, similar in some respects to our Perry Japan expedition, visited Corea and the neighboring islands in the Yellow Sea, and the officers and crews made several landings, probably being the first Europeans who ever trod upon their distant shores. The artist attached succeeded in making many interesting sketches, showing the character of the scenery, the costumes of the inhabitants, temples, and harbors. Our readers will recognize great similarity between our sketches and those of the Japanese expedition. The tendency of commerce is to develop these distant countries to the gaze of the civilized world. The spirit of gain will finally overcome the exclusiveness of these curious but ingenious people, and our present imperfect yet constantly increasing knowledge is but the beginning of

more intimate relations—relations, which, as they increase, constantly ameliorate the condition of our race, and spread the superior blessings of high civilization and Christianity.

RULES OF BRITISH LEGISLATION.

THE following dissertation on the principles of English legislation which we extract from Macaulay's recent History, although, per-

But his demonstration proceeds on the supposition that the machinery is such as no load will bend or break. If the engineer, who has to lift a great mass of real granite by the instrumentality of real timber and real hemp, should absolutely rely on the propositions which he finds in treatises on Dynamics, and should make no allowance for the imperfection of his materials, his whole apparatus of beams, wheels, and ropes would soon come down in ruin, and, with all his geometrical skill, he would be found a far inferior builder to those painted barbarians who, though they never heard of the parallelogram of forces, managed to pile up Stonehenge. What the engineer is to the mathematician, the active statesman is to the contemplative statesman. It is indeed most important that legislators and administrators should be versed in the philosophy of government, as it is most important that the architect, who has to fix an obelisk on its pedestal, or to hang a tubular bridge over an estuary, should be versed in the philosophy of equilibrium and motion. But, as he who has actually to build must bear in mind many things never noticed by D'Alembert and Euler, so must he who has actually to govern be perpetually guided by considerations to which no allusion can be found in the writings of Adam Smith or Jeremy Bentham. The perfect lawgiver is a just temper between the mere man of theory, who can see nothing but general principles, and the mere man of business, who can see nothing but particular circumstances. Of lawgivers in whom the speculative element has prevailed to the exclusion of the practical, the world has during the last eighty years been singularly fruitful. To their wisdom Europe and America have owed scores of abortive constitutions, scores of constitutions which have lived just long enough to make a miserable noise, and have then gone off in convulsions. But in the English legislature the practical element has always predominated, and not seldom unduly predominated, over the speculative. To think nothing

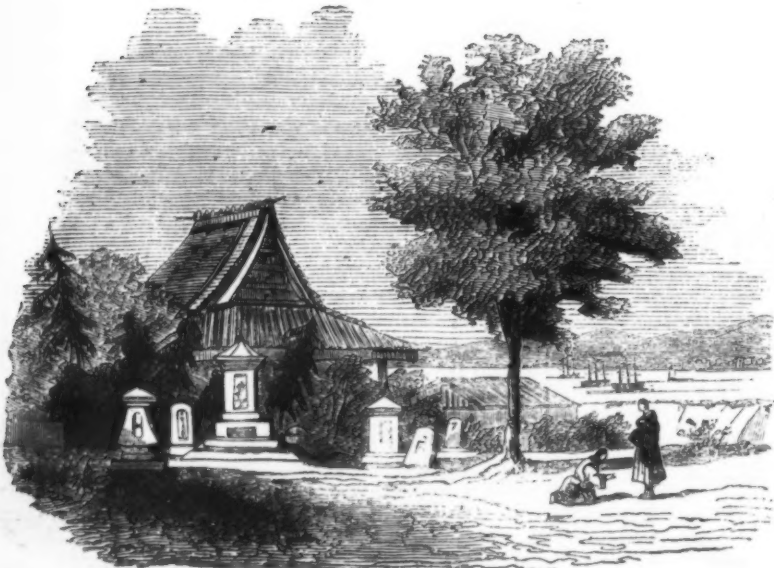


THE PRIME SECRETARY OF THE GOVERNOR DELIVERING ORDERS TO A JAPANESE OFFICER ON BOARD THE "LA VIRGINIE."

haps, hardly in place in a history, is characterised by keen analysis and philosophical observation:—

"Of all the Acts that have ever been passed by Parliament, the Toleration Act is perhaps that which most strikingly illustrates the peculiar vices and the peculiar excellences of English legislation. The science of Politics bears in one respect a close analogy to the science of Mechanics. The mathematician can easily demonstrate that a certain power, applied by means of a certain lever or of a certain system of pulleys, will suffice to raise a certain weight.

of symmetry and much of convenience; never to remove an anomaly merely because it is an anomaly; never to innovate except when some grievance is felt; never to innovate except so far as to get rid of the grievance; never to lay down any proposition of wider extent than the particular case for which it is necessary to provide; these are the rules which have, from the age of John to the age of Victoria, generally guided the deliberations of our two hundred and fifty Parliaments. Our national distaste for whatever is abstract in political science amounts undoubtedly to a fault. Yet



PAGODA OF BUDDHA AT HAKODADI—VIEW OF THE CEMETERY.



ENTRANCE TO THE PAGODA OF BUDDHA.



ENTRANCE OF THE FRIGATE "LA VIRGINIE" INTO THE HARBOR OF CHOSAN, (KOREA.)

It is, perhaps, a fault on the right side. That we have been far too slow to improve our laws must be admitted. But, though in other countries there may have occasionally been more rapid progress, it would not be easy to name any other country in which there has been so little retrogression."

STREET SCENE IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

EXTRACT FROM OSCANYAN'S LECTURES.

THERE is a prevalent impression that the Turkish ladies are always imprisoned at home, but nothing is more erroneous; for, since the destruction of the Janissaries, who molested every one in public, they are to be seen everywhere, and on all occasions. The only requisite for their appearance is to be veiled, and wear the *Feradjé* or cloak. Thus accoutred, they wander through the Bazaars and frequent all rural places of resort, and scarcely a day passes when they stay at home. Nor is it to be supposed that they are closely muffled, and saunter along in spectral form. Formerly, owing to the barbarous nature of the people, the ladies protected themselves from the rude and impudent gaze of the rabble by wearing veils of the coarsest fabric, and concealing their features as much as possible; but the stride of civilization having guaranteed to them the respect due to their sex—the *yashmak*, or veil, of the present day is of the lightest India muslin, and has little power of concealing their charms; but on the contrary, seems to brighten their beauty by its gossamer transparency.

The arched eyebrows, through this deceptive veil, seem more delicately curved; the large and lustrous eyes shine more darkly from its snowy folds; and the delicate and peach-like hue of the complexion is rendered ten-fold more lovely.

The texture of this *yashmak* is now so exquisitely fine, that the two square yards of muslin, which compose it, do not weigh more than a single drachm.

The *feradjé*, or cloak, is an ample outer garment, made of fine colored Bombazine, or Thibet, lined with silk, and the edges are trimmed with embroidery.

Their feet are clothed with yellow morocco buskins, over which is worn a slipper of the same color.

Thus equipped, the Osmanli ladies are the most independent creatures in the world.

As no one dares to look them in the face from a sense of respect, it has been customary for them slightly to encourage their timid admirers by few furtive glances, if not positive attacks: so that, on all public occasions, an attentive observer may detect them in some of the wiles of coquetry, or unmeaning flirtation.

The Osmanli ladies are never attended by their husbands or any other gentleman, when they walk out; public sentiment entirely protects them; for if any one should accost them rudely, the commonest citizen would immediately turn avenger. Nevertheless, ladies of distinction are attended by black eunuchs, who, besides being mere appendages of rank, serve also to protect them from the too familiar approach of any witless knight, who may ignorantly trespass the limits of Oriental decorum.

These ebony gentry, from the nature of their position, had become insolent and overbearing, under the plea of protecting the ladies, and a native always avoided a collision with them, since they were sustained by public opinion; but their own extravagant conduct has put an end to their pretensions and power.

Kizlar-Aghassi, or the head eunuch of the palace, was formerly so influential a personage as to rank among the ministers of state; but

at the present time, the eunuchs have lost all their pristine greatness, and are mere domestics of the household.

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS IN THE WINTER.—The Portland *Advertiser* says:—"Seemingly to us these 'everlasting mountains' of New Hampshire never presented more magnificent and glorious appearances than they have on every fair day for the last few weeks. We hardly know which view of them to admire the most, daily kaleidoscopic, as they have been, at sunrise, noon, and sunset, and we have viewed them at all these hours. They are glorious mountains."

At a recent trial in Paris, between a steel pen dealer of that city and Messrs. Hincks & Wells, the manufacturers, of Birmingham, it was stated that in the whole world there are but fourteen manufactories of steel pens, and that nine of them are at Birmingham, four at Boulogne-sur-Mer, and one at Paris.

A SHARP DODGE.—Fyler, who murdered his wife some time since near Syracuse, N. Y., is playing a sharp game upon the counsel who defended him. It appears that the agreement between them was, in case Fyler was saved from hanging, his counsel were to have \$4000. Of this amount \$1000 was paid in cash, and the remainder secured by a mortgage on his farm. The counsel put in a plea of insanity, and Fyler was sent to the lunatic asylum. The mortgage is now about due, and the holders, on proposing to foreclose it, were met with the defence, that if the maker of it was insane when the murder was committed, could he have been sane at the time of giving the mortgage? It looks as though the lawyers were caught this time.

A HEROINE.—The late accounts from Oregon mention the noble defence of a woman named Harris, whose house was attacked by a large force of Indians. Her husband was killed at the first fire of the Indians, and Mrs. Harris, with her daughter, who also was severely wounded, undismayed by the fearful odds against them, barred the doors of their cabin, and loading and firing their guns, in sight of the husband and father's weltering corpse, fought the savages for eight hours, when they were relieved by the arrival of a friendly party. She killed several of the Indians, and kept up such a hot fire on the rest as to prevent them from approaching near enough to set the cabin on fire, which they repeatedly attempted to do.

PROSPERITY OF NEBRASKA

TERRITORY.—The message of Governor Isard, of Nebraska, gives a very gratifying account of public and private prosperity in the Territory. Every branch of industry has received and continues to receive a liberal reward, and the inhabitants are prosperous and happy in a degree heretofore unexplained in the history of the settlement and organization of former territories. Business of every kind is in a healthy condition; prosperous and populous towns and cities are springing up as if by magic all along the eastern border, and at favorable points to the westward; and the beautiful and fertile prairies are fast being converted into productive fields, giving good promise of a rich reward to the toiling husbandman.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE

ARCHBISHOP OF CUBA.—The Havana *Press*, of the 12th ult., gives a letter from Holquin, which says:—"As the Archbishop left the church, the people flocked around him as usual, and among others several pious women, all waiting for an opportunity to kiss the ring on his finger. At this moment the man elbowed his way through the crowd up to the Archbishop, expressing by his looks and manner a desire to receive the holy father's benediction. As he was in the act of stooping to kiss the ring, he suddenly drew a clasp-knife and stabbed the Archbishop in the face. The venerable prelate fell senseless to the ground." The assassin was about to inflict another stab, when he was seized by a private soldier and carried off to prison. His name is Antonio Torres, a native of the Canary Islands, and about thirty-five years of age. His motives are unknown. It is hoped the Archbishop will recover.

A RICH COPPER MINE.—Mr. Thos. H. Lord, a mining agent who has lately been making a tour among the Lake Superior copper mines, gives a glowing statement, in a report published in the Detroit Free Press, of the riches of the Mass Mine. A shaft has been sunk through the rock some eight feet only, and the copper, as taken out or in sight, shows a product even in the shaft of one and a half tons to the foot, a yield unprecedented on the whole mineral range of Lake Superior.—The course of the vein has not yet been definitely determined, but it is said to be indicated by a line of ancient India pits, always regarded as infallible indications of the richest veins.

SICKNESS EXTRAORDINARY.—Last week a man bolted a door, and threw up a window.

THE BOARD OF TRADE.—The shop-board.



FISHERMEN'S CABINS, AND TARTAR FISHERMEN OF THE KOREAN ARCHIPELAGO, HAMELIN'S STRAITS.

CRIME AT SEA.—One of the most singular incidents connected with the annals of crime occurred on the last voyage of the ship Owen Williams, from the African coast to Liverpool. It appears that a few days before her arrival, one of the hands, John Simmonds, a Manilla boy, had been guilty of some act of insubordination or theft, and to escape punishment, he took to the rigging, carrying with him a marlin spike. He was summoned to descend, and on refusing to do so, a seaman was sent after him. After chasing him about the yards and shrouds for some time, he was on the point of effecting his capture, when the lad turned sharply round, and struck him a violent blow on the head. The man fell upon the deck a corpse. The young ruffian was again summoned to surrender himself, but he persisted in maintaining his elevated position, where he remained the whole of the night. On the following morning several blank cartridges were fired at him, to intimidate him into descending, but these not having the desired effect, a loaded pistol was next fired, and the ball taking effect, the lad came tumbling down the rigging. The wound caused by the shot was not of serious moment, but in the fall his collar bone was broken, and he sustained several severe contusions. On the vessel's arrival in Liverpool he was conveyed to the Northern Hospital, where he will remain until sufficiently recovered to be handed over to the police authorities.

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INHABITANTS OF CHOSAN, COAST OF THE KOREA.



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FORTHCOMING NUMBERS.

OUR first number following the launch of the Niagara, will contain splendid pictures of the launch, and the Niagara on the stocks, drawn by distinguished marine artists, and submitted for the approval of Mr. George Steers, the builder of the Niagara. Also, a portrait of Mr. Steers, a biographical sketch, containing anecdotes of his early triumphs in naval architecture, and a full and official description of the ship itself.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.—If artists and amateurs living in distant parts of the Union, or in Central or South America, and Canadas, will favor us with drawings of remarkable accidents or incidents, with written description, they will be thankfully received, and if transferred to our columns, a fair price, when demanded, will be paid as a consideration. If our officers of the army and navy, engaged upon our frontiers, or attached to stations in distant parts of the world, will favor us with their assistance, the obligation will be cordially acknowledged, and every thing will be done to render such contributions in our columns in the most artistic manner.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, MARCH 1, 1856.

THE "Lives of American Merchants and Millionaires," recently published by Mr. Freeman Hunt, is an interesting book in its way, but it is marked by some striking omissions. The object of the publication is, of course, to point a moral, and to hold up to the rising generation the lessons of example. Now we do not mean to say that a bad example ought to be pointed out as worthy of imitation, or that Mr. Hunt is bound to record all the individual weaknesses of his heroes. But we do maintain, that the deification of wealth as the *summum bonum* to which this work inclines, has anything but a good effect upon the morals of the community. The lessons which we can hold up with profit to the rising generation are to be found less amongst the class illustrated in Mr. Hunt's first volume—the magnates of our mercantile community—than amongst those who have reached only the middle step of the ladder, but whose consciences have nothing to reproach them with, as to the means by which they have ascended thus far. The colossal fortunes acquired by the few who are comprised in the class deemed worthy of illustration, are not always, we fear, the fruits of talent or industry. We could supply, from our personal knowledge, some instructive additions to Mr. Hunt's book, but for the present we will content ourselves with pointing out one which we think would have formed a useful chapter in his "Lives."

The name of Astor has for more than half a century been the synonyme in this community for mercantile integrity. It has been identified with our greatest commercial enterprises, our civic progress, and some of our noblest institutions. The wealth acquired by the founder of this family was so enormous, that he was justly styled the modern Cæsar. It became the custom amongst those entrusted with the education of youth to point to his example as an encouragement for them to practise all the honorable and self-denying virtues that are supposed to lead to wealth. We are fully impressed with the beauty of the precept inculcated by the Latin poet, that we should deal tenderly with the reputation of the dead, but we are foes to hypocrisy, and will never willingly consent to sacrifice great truths having an important influence on the present interests of humanity, from too great a delicacy in that regard. We have a story to tell of this John Jacob Astor, not derived from hearsay, nor from the scandalous gossip of his detractors, but taken from the proceedings of one of our courts of justice, and transpiring years after it was supposed that he had settled his accounts with the world, and passed to that dread reckoning, where balances are unerringly kept.

In the year 1816 it appears Mr. Astor entered into an agreement of copartnership with Nicholas G. Ogden to carry on a large mercantile concern in Canton, the capital to be furnished by the former, and the latter to act as resident partner. The profits were to be divided in the proportion of four-fifths to Mr. Astor and one-fifth to Mr. Ogden. Two years afterwards Mr. William B. Astor entered the house, and Ogden was apprised of the fact, no change being made in his position in the firm. In the year 1823 Mr. Ogden died in Canton, without, it is alleged, having received any accounts from the Messrs. Astor by which the profits and losses of the copartnerships could up to that date be ascertained. Mary G. Ogden, his sister, and Lewis Ehninger, a nephew of J. J. Astor, took out letters of administration to his estate, and in 1826 accounts were obtained by them from the Messrs. Astor which brought in the deceased at the time of his death a debtor to his co-partners in the sum of \$9,620 16, and as he had no other property his estate was apparently insolvent. In 1840 Mr. Samuel G. Ogden, a brother of the deceased, who had up to that time been residing in France, came to New York, and dissatisfied with the proceedings that had taken place, took out new letters of administration *de bonis non*, and calling on the Messrs. Astor, produced to each his authority as sole administrator, and requested that he might be permitted to investigate the books and accounts in their possession relating to his brother's estate. The Astors peremptorily refusing a compliance with

his request, Mr. Ogden filed a bill of complaints before the Chancellor of this State in January, 1842, demanding redress in the Court of Chancery. A demurrer to this bill was interposed by the defendants, who stated that if all that was alleged was true still from the time that had elapsed since their accounts had been rendered all such claims were then effectually barred by the statute of limitations. The demurrer was argued before Vice Chancellor McCoun, and early in 1843 his decision was given by which the demurrer was dismissed and the defendants reduced to answer. After being transferred from Court to Court the cause finally came on for trial in 1850 at the December term of the Supreme Court of this city, when the defendants again interposed their former plea of the statute of limitations as their main defense. A decree was made by the court wherein certain of the allegations made by the complainants were confirmed, and the accounts formerly tendered by the defendants were ordered to be re-opened, reformed and re-stated under the direction of Mr. Benjamin W. Bonney, who was appointed referee, and before whom the books, vouchers and documents of either party, relating to the co-partnership business, were ordered to be produced. Under an arrangement giving certain powers to Philip Kissam, clerk of Mr. W. B. Astor, who was appointed to assist in the examination of the books, the entire accounts of the co-partnership was made up and delivered to the defendants in March, 1854, exhibiting a balance in favor of the estate of Nicholas G. Ogden of \$278,785 67, including interest to 16th November, 1853! Mr. Kissam subsequently demurred to many of the items contained in the accounts, and after several meetings of the referees in consequence, at which no agreement could be come to, Mr. W. B. Astor applied on the 12th June, 1855, to the Judges of the Supreme Court for the correction and amendment of the decree made in this cause more than three years previously. A stay of proceedings was ordered by the court, and the cause again came before it on Tuesday last and is still pending.

Such are the facts of this remarkable case as stated by the bill of the complainants. We do not, in all respects, vouch for their accuracy, but as far as the records and decisions of the courts go, they certainly do not tell very strongly in favor of the Messrs. Astor. With the high character which both father and son have borne in the mercantile community, and the enormous means at their disposal, we should have expected from them greater readiness to court investigation. The defence of the statute of limitations is one not often resorted to by persons in the position of those gentlemen. Let us hope that the result of the present proceedings will afford an honorable explanation of the motives that have induced Mr. W. B. Astor to resort to such an apparently equivocal answer to the complainants' case.

In any event we recommend this curious suit to the attention of Mr. Freeman Hunt. It will form an interesting and instructive episode in the "Lives of American Merchants."

It is confidently asserted that Mr. Crampton has received his dismissal by our government, and that he will return to England forthwith. It is also affirmed that no offer of mediation was ever made to this country, which, if true, places the veracity of Lords Palmerston and Clarendon in rather an awkward light. The differences between the two countries are certainly beginning to wear rather a disquieting aspect, and the feeling of anxiety created by them is naturally aggravated by the President's message asking for the three million appropriation for the increase of our defences. In spite of all this, we entertain, personally, no apprehensions on the subject. We believe a war between the two countries to be impossible, for the reasons stated in our leader on the first page. There will be a good deal of sharp language, of excited feeling, and possibly of extensive war preparations on both sides, but some mode of settlement will ultimately be arrived at, which will conciliate all the difficulties of the questions at issue.

THE Central American question has received a rather unexpected solution. Whilst the governments of the United States and Britain have been waxing wroth on the subject, and frightening timid minds into the belief that trouble was brewing, General Walker coolly steps in and cuts the Gordian knot of the difficulty by annexing the Mosquito territory to Nicaragua. This is only a repetition of the story of the lawyer swallowing the disputed oyster and giving the disputants the shells. If the two governments have any common sense, they will accept this arrangement of the matter. It is the only compromise on which they can both honorably beat a retreat.

The best financiers that we know of are the gas companies. Talk of Neckar and Mississippi Law, why they were mere children in expedients compared with the Directors of the New York Gas Companies. The effrontery with which they impose their pilfering schemes upon the public, is only to be equalled by the patience with which the latter submit to be extortionized and tyrannized over. What employment is made, we should like to know, of the large sums which are exacted from gas consumers in the shape of deposits. Why, the floating capital obtained in this way must give its holders a handsome revenue from the interest of the money alone. For this they are put to no cost, give no value whatever, and are saucy withal. Taken in connection with the price which we pay for gas—more than double what it costs in London—the profits of these companies must be enormous. Can no plan be devised by which they can be taught better manners and a little more moderation?

CHINESE BARBERS.—The barbers in towns in China go about ringing bells to get customers. They carry with them a stool, a basin, a towel, and put containing fire. When any person calls them, they run to him, and planting their stool in a convenient place in the street, shave the head, clean the ears, dress the eyebrows, and brush the shoulders, all for the value of a little more than a cent. They then ring the bell again, and start in pursuit of another customer. What would our barbers say to this custom?

SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

Mr. John Ludlam, a farmer residing near Jamaica, L. I., was thrown from a sleigh while returning home with his family. Not feeling much hurt, he righted the sleigh and drove on. When he got home, he complained of his head, and soon after died. He was about seventy years of age.

James Taylor, Grand Patriarch of the Grand Encampment of Virginia, I. O. O. F., residing at Wheeling, committed suicide on the 21st ult., in a temporary fit of insanity.

Two men, named Palmer Fenton and John Goggin, on the night of the 24th ult., were suffocated in the gas works of Fitchburg, Mass., by the leakage of gas. A woman and child were also rendered insensible from the same cause, but subsequently recovered.

Jedediah Wentworth, a young man about twenty-eight years of age, committed suicide at the Stoddard House, in Farmington, Me., by plunging a stiletto into his heart as he stood on the piazza. He then returned to the bar-room and said, "Gentlemen, I have killed myself; it's all right;" and sunk to the floor and expired.

It is reported in Paris that the Polytechnic School is to be dissolved. Its studied silence on the day the Imperial Guard entered Paris was remarked upon as a most unpatriotic demonstration.

The *Bristol Mirror*, (Eng.) says:—"We see by the Bristol Presentment, that a bag of white coal has been consigned to Messrs. Miles & Kingston, of this city, from Australia."

At the Island of St. Helena there have been established by the British government an excellent hospital for sick seamen of all nations, to which they are admitted free of charge; and also a Time Ball office for rating and correcting ships' chronometers, at which the ball drops twice daily.

Several of the trains have been discontinued on the Eastern Railroad, with a view, it is stated, of making up for the loss sustained in the wear and tear of machinery during the frost.

One mile from Goldville, Ala., Tallapoosa county, a stratum of quartz containing fine gold worth 98½¢ at the Mint, has been discovered. A company has been formed for working this mine.

Dr. L. A. Frankel, of Virginia, is at present on his way to Palestine, charged with a mission from Madame Eliza Hertz, who has deposited the sum of 50,000 florins, for the creation of an additional establishment in the Holy Land.

On the 17th ult., William White, residing in Limetown, Pa., entered a drinking saloon for the purpose of conducting his brother home. The keeper of the house interfered, and a man who was present named Henry Conlin, struck William, who forthwith plunged his penknife in his breast inflicting instant death. White was arrested and committed to jail on a charge of manslaughter.

One of the boilers of the Louisville Paper Mill, located in the lower portion of Louisville, Ky., exploded on the 16th ult., killing four persons and wounding two others.

On the Erie Railroad, a passenger train, going West, was thrown from the track near Belvidere, on the 21st ult., by a broken rail. The cars were badly broken, and several passengers were bruised or cut, but none very seriously.

The people of St. Johns, N. B., have protested against the Prohibitory Liquor Law.

Dr. Leas, of Baltimore, has entered the Russian service as surgeon, with high pay and emoluments.

A slave dealer, named Wyse, of New Orleans, died suddenly Feb. 12, under circumstances that induce the belief that he was poisoned by one of his slaves, who was also his mistress. She is described as good looking, aged about thirty.

The citizens of Covington have decided on issuing bonds to the amount of \$100,000 stock for the erection of a bridge over the Ohio river.

Last week, in Cincinnati, a man named Head, becoming jealous of his wife, inflicted such wounds upon her with a knife as to place her life in danger.

Mr. Carter, collector of Portland, Me., has seized sixty-five thousand cigars on board the brig Zone, for alleged violation of the revenue. This is the largest seizure of cigars ever made in that district.

A man named Hopkins killed his wife in Battle Creek, Michigan, a few days since. She had abandoned her family and taken up quarters at an infamous house. Refusing to leave and return home with her husband, he stabbed her and she died.

The Michigan Southern Railroad Company propose erecting a magnificent depot at Chicago, which is to cost \$100,000.

During the present session of the Alabama Legislature there have been about one hundred cases of divorce granted. During the last session of the same body there was about the same number granted.

The Petersburg (Va.) *Intelligencer* states, that there are just 1,663 applicants for the office of Superintendent of Transportation of the Petersburg Railroad.

Trinity College, Dublin, has conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws on William H. Russell, the London *Times* correspondent.

The great English metropolitan convict prisons of Millbank and Pentonville are only half full. This is attributed more to the drain out of the country of young men on the verge of crime, to the war, than to any advance in public morals.

Assaults with slung shot are almost matters of nightly occurrence in New Orleans.

Peter Nolen, Anthony Hart, and Martin Middin, have been held in \$500 each for beating Martin Roney in Cincinnati with slung shots.

Parker H. French, Esq., Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the Republic of Nicaragua, accredited to the Government of the United States, arrived in St. Louis on the 20th ult. Mr. French was formerly a merchant at Alton, Illinois.

On the 17th ult., the dwelling house of Colonel Calvin G. Howe, in Rutland, Mass., was destroyed by fire, and Daniel Saunders, a non *compus*, perished in the flames. He was once rescued, but went back to get his hat, and thus lost his life.

Caleb P. Atkins, Teller of the Washington Bank, Boston, was taken before the Police Court on the 26th ult., charged with embezzling \$14,000 of the funds of the institution. He was ordered to give bonds in \$25,000 for examination.

The French papers, from the fact that Mr. Banks was called a Black Republican, announced that a negro had been elected Speaker of the American Congress. The London papers also included Mr. Scattering among the candidates.

A drayman named Denis Ryan, was killed last week in Cincinnati, by the upsetting of his cart.

THE Chinese seem to think dancing a useless fatigue. When Commodore Anson was at Canton, the officers of the Centurion had a ball upon some court holiday. While they were dancing, a Chinese who surveyed the operation, said softly to one of the party, "Why don't you let your servants do this for you?"

A MAN named Patrick McCafferty died of delirium tremens in the jail of Boston, on Sunday, where he had been committed for drunkenness.

THE Buffalo *Courier* states that the snow is so much drifted in the woods that farmers, finding it impossible to go to the woods for fuel, have had to burn their fences.

AN insane man named Peter Brown, who has been in custody for some time in Boston, for the murder of his wife, has been sent to the State Lunatic Hospital by the Supreme Judiciary Court of Massachusetts.

THE Boston papers state that after nine weeks sleighing, wheeled vehicles are again running, although the ice and snow are no where less than a foot deep in the streets, but being covered with a few inches of dirt, it has become partly macadamized.

A LARGE meeting was held in Pittsburg, Pa., on Saturday night, in aid of the emigration to Kansas, of those determined to use the rightful means to secure the establishment of a free State.

On last Saturday, a person who had hired a horse and sleigh at a livery stable, drove up to a clothing store in Boston, walked coolly in and snatched up fourteen overcoats; but, being closely pursued, he threw them into the sleigh and ran off.

A YOUNG Irishman, named James Dougherty, died in the New Orleans Charity Hospital, from wounds received in the head, in consequence of falling from a car on the Jackson Railroad.

The subject of Harbor encroachments is seriously agitating the New York Chamber of Commerce. Something must be done or New York city will eventually become an inland town.

Long Island Sound is now clear of ice, and the different lines of steamers have resumed their regular trips.

Some of our dailies insist that newspapers and books of the most obscene character are freely sold in our streets.

WALL LITERATURE.—The *Tribune* finds the following on a street corner: Geo. Christy and Wood's Minstrel—will be sold at auction without reserve—Laura Keane's—Inflammatory rheumatism positively cured by three applications of—Journeyman gas-fitters and plumbers attention—Lady of Lyons—Claude by the—Astor place Hotel, No. 782—Mammoth boot and shoe store—No cure no pay—Scrofula, gout, neuralgia—Country orders supplied with dispatch—Children under ten years of age half price—A rhinoceros, a boa constrictor, two camels, a pair of lions and a zebra—All take Hobbsack's liver pills.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE OF THE WEEK.

METHODIST.

After two years since, the Legislature of New York gave a charter to a body of men, known as "The Local Preacher's Association of the Methodist Episcopal Church in New York and Brooklyn." This body now numbers twenty-three members. They meet once a month for the transaction of business, the payment of dues for the benefit of members in case of sickness, for interment and aid of families in case of death. The objects of this Association are praiseworthy in the highest degree, and will be the means of doing much good.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society is doing a great work at the Five Points, in clothing, schooling, and sending the children who have been gathered from the haunts of pollution, to the country, where they are placed in good situations. About five hundred have been thus cared for, while three hundred and fifty remain in the school, under the care of faithful teachers and devoted missionaries. Besides the Five Points, other waste and desolate places in the city are visited and cared for. By the exertions of the Ladies' Home Missionary Society churches have been established and supported, accompanied by schools, which are sustained by unceasing labor. Time, and thought, and expense must be given to such enterprises; and they have been given. The cry from the Five Points Mission has been wondrously responded to. Donations have come to from a distance, and our own citizens, always noble and generous, have met our wants, and answered our appeals. That such a society should be embarrassed for want of funds, and, least of all, by debt, is a disgrace to a Christian community! L. A. Holdich, its Corresponding Secretary of the Society. Donations to this Mission are earnestly called for; they may be sent to the Rev. N. Mead, 59 Park street, Old Brewery, N. Y.

The Parent Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church has appropriated \$11,250 for the support of the various missions connected with this conference, for the present conference year, as follows:

| | |
|------------------------|-------------|
| Domestic Missions..... | \$4,950 00 |
| Indian..... | 2,500 00 |
| Scandinavian..... | 3,000 00 |
| Welsh..... | 800 00 |
| Total..... | \$11,250 00 |

We have four Indian missions, eight Scandinavian, and four Welsh—16. Of the above sum, these consume \$5,300; and when the expense of schools is taken into the account, the support is certainly very meagre. For the support of domestic missions, numbering 71, there remains \$4,950. Five of these are presiding elders' districts, which consume \$1,055, leaving to the support of the remaining sixty-six domestic missions \$3,895, and this, equally divided, appropriates to each laborer the very small pittance of \$59!

The Rev. Isaac Entwistle, writing from Chester, Penn., says:—I learned that a debt of \$625 was on the church, and had been for over eight years, the interest of which was paid annually. The pastor told the congregation that the annual interest was due: and as they had had a previous notification in order that they might come prepared on that day, they might throw it in the basket collection; but, on looking over the baskets, it was ascertained to be quite deficient. An effort was then made to meet the deficiency, which was over \$20! While the brethren were going round the pastor intimated that the debt itself ought to be paid. A brother said, "Why don't you do it?" He made a motion to the effect it should be done. It was taken hold of at once, and in about half an hour \$750 were subscribed, being \$102 more than the debt; and if the pastor and the brethren had kept on, I don't know but that another hundred would have been subscribed. All seemed to take hold, and I think some were afraid they would not get a chance to subscribe. This speaks well for Chester: The Lord was present among the people. This church is in a healthy and prosperous condition, and souls are added daily. Thus a good deed was nobly done. There is room in this country for many imitators in this respect!

Bishops B. Waugh, T. A. Morris, E. S. James, L. Scott, M. Simpson, O. C. Baker and E. R. Ames, have issued an address to the ministers and members of the M. E. Church, setting forth the propriety and duty of observing a day of fasting and prayer to the Almighty God for the general and powerful revival of His work. They have named as the day, the 21st of March next. They advise that there be three services in each church: a prayer-meeting in the morning, preaching at 10½ A. M., and such religious exercises in the evening as the pastor and stewards may deem most advisable.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

The following named divines have recently been proclaimed Cardinals by the Pope, viz.:—Joseph Othman Rauscher, Archbishop of Vienna, born in that city, Oct. 6, 1797; Charles De Reinach, Archbishop of Munich and Frisingen, born at Roth, in the diocese of Eichstet, July 6, 1800; Clement Villcourt, Bishop of La Rochelle, in France, born at Lyons, Oct. 9, 1787; and Francis Gaude, of the Order of the Friars Preachers, born in Cambiano, in the archdiocese of Turin, April 5, 1808. The Archbishop of Vienna retains his see, and the last which he receives is the legitimate recompense of his exertions in negotiating the Austrian Concordat. The other three will reside at Rome.

Mons. the Abbé Eienne (de Djungovsky) was recently named Prefect Apostolic for the Polar Regions of America. This zealous missionary visited the Polar regions of the North of Europe last year, and his labors were productive of great results.

Five nuns of the Order of Mercy and two postulants, accompanied by the Rev. John Cullen, have recently sailed from Dublin, Ireland, for Buenos Ayres, S. A. Their mission is to the Irish Roman Catholics in and about the last mentioned city.

It is announced in the New York Freeman's Journal, that nine laymen have sent in their names as contributors, each in the sum of \$1,000, for the establishment of an American College in the city of Rome. It is characterized as a "magnificent and honorable enterprise."

The Rev. Joseph H. Plunket, of Martinsburg, Va., has been appointed by the Bishop of Richmond to Portsmouth, in which place the Rev. Mr. Devlin fell a victim to the epidemic, last autumn.

The corner-stone of a new church, to be called "St. Mary of the Alamo," was laid at San Antonio, Texas, on the 6th ult., with appropriate ceremonies. In the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, Penn., there has recently been a very animated debate concerning the incorporation of monasteries. The discussion arose on the presentation of a bill to incorporate the Franciscan Brothers, a branch of the Jesuit Order, in Cambria county. The debate lasted two hours, and has but fairly commenced. Before it closes, the policy of chartering in Pennsylvania monastic institutions will be fully discussed. When the House adjourned, Mr. McCalmont had the floor in opposition to the bill; but he will be followed in its defense by Mr. Wright, of Luzerne, and the bill. The leading speech of the morning was made by Mr. Morris, of the city, who took ground against the whole monastic system, and pointed to its history in Europe, as furnishing conclusive evidence of its impolicy. He quarrelled with no man because of his religion; but, as a legislator, could not give his consent to transplanting here a system which was considered the greatest obstacle in the way of the progress of civil and religious liberty on the Continent. The speech was remarkable for its beauty of diction and aptness of illustration, as well as its cogency of argument. Its author has gained new laurels by the effort.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The "Brick Church" property includes that block of ground bounded by Park Row, Beekman, Nassau, and Spruce streets. On this is the Brick Church, commonly known as the Rev. Dr. Spring's church; and it is held by the corporation of that church, under a grant from the corporation of the city of New York, dated Feb. 25th, 1756—just one hundred years ago. The city corporation receives a yearly rent of \$53.12 for the use of that property. The church and its chapel are amongst the oldest and most venerated places of worship in this city. The progress of the population of this city up-town, has been attended by the removal of the larger part of the regular worshippers in this place, and they are very naturally desirous of erecting a edifice more conveniently located—but they are restrained from selling the property, in consequence of a restriction in the title, which confines the use of the land to the purposes of a church and cemetery.

Legal advice has been taken by all the parties interested, and the probability now is, that an amicable division of that valuable property can be made in something like the following proportion, viz.: two thirds to the church, and one third to the city. The value is supposed to be between three and four hundred thousand dollars. Should this land come into the possession of the city, or of other parties than the church, it would be at once occupied for commercial purposes, and property of the value of nearly a million dollars would be at once added to the taxable and real estate of the city; whilst, if it remains in the possession of the church, it will be exempt from taxation.

The annual meeting of the American Sunday School Union was recently held in the Rev. Dr. Cheever's church, which was crowded with an interested audience. Addresses were made by the Rev. Dr. Ferris, Chancellor of the University of New York and President of the Am. S. S. Union, the Rev. S. B. Bissel, Cor. Sec.; the Rev. Mr. Childlaw of Ohio, and Mr. John McCulloch of Kentucky. An address was expected from the Rev. Dr. Tyng, Rector of St. George's church; but, in consequence of his indisposition, he was not present. The receipts, with the unexpected balance of last year, were \$65,764 61. Expenditures for the past year \$72,727 04. There were founded last year, in localities where none previously existed, 2,446 Sunday schools. The number of teachers employed in these schools, was 16,633, and the children thus brought under religious instruction numbered 97,964. In his address Mr. McCulloch alluded to his conversion in Scotland, under the preaching of the late Rev. Dr. Chalmers; and he said that since his arrival in this country most of his time had been spent in organizing Sunday schools. The past year he had labored almost exclusively in Kentucky, where 335 new schools had been established, numbering 18,168 children, and 2,190 teachers. To these schools have been furnished 21,000 S. S. books, 1,000 Bibles and 5,000 Testaments. The Rev. Mr. Childlaw also gave an account of his labors in the western states, for the benefit of the Am. S. S. Union. At 10 o'clock the meeting closed, and a collection was taken up in aid of the funds of the Society.

Dr. Hatfield had been pastor of the Seventh church for more than twenty years and enjoyed during that period a degree of prosperity and usefulness which has hardly a parallel in the history of the churches in this city, and this separation has not been made without great deliberation, nor without deepest regret on the part of both pastor and people. The new field to which Dr. H. is called is one of such evident promise for years to come, and the call to it so unanimous and urgent, that the Providential indications of duty can hardly be questioned. The church has received a generous offer from James Boorman, Esq., which, with the aid they hope to obtain from other sources, will enable them to erect a suitable edifice, probably on the Ninth avenue, with every prospect of a successful issue of the enterprise.

In the work of Home Missions, a separation is threatened between the New School Presbyterian and Congregational Churches of this city and Brooklyn. Against this, an "Earnest Plea" has been issued by one hundred and five laymen.

MUSIC.

GOTTSCHEK'S SIXTH PIANO-FORTE SOIRÉE.—Cramped, jammed, squeezed and over-heated were the devoted disciples of the Prophet Gottschalk, upon this occasion. More tickets were sold than the room could accommodate. No fault this of Mr. Gottschalk, but the fault of the agent. As we ascended the stairs, we had an elevated rear view of a row of ladies, who, standing upon benches, not only barricaded the door, but prevented even a glimpse of the interior of the room. The many, who having bought tickets, returned home, unable to gain admission, grumbled considerably, but will probably attend Gottschalk's next soiree.

The first part of the concert presented no novelty, excepting the last piece, which was called *Serment et Bénédiction de Benvenuto Cellini*—composed by Berlioz, and transcribed for the piano by Liszt. Those who have heard Berlioz's work, say that the subject of the above piece is all that is particularly worth remembering in it, but as orchestrated by him, that it is massive and grand—even to sublimity. We do not doubt this statement, for, if so much grandeur and power can be produced in this piece out of one instrument, what a marvel of sound must have issued forth from an orchestra arranged on Berlioz's giant scale. The piece, as transcribed by Liszt, would terrify an ordinary player and deter him from attempting it; for several pages the piano forte is written on four lines, as though for four hands, with massive chords for both hands in the treble, while sustaining the steady march of the grand and impressive subject in the bass. It is a most interesting piece, and Gottschalk played it magnificently. Great as we knew his power to be, we were surprised on this occasion into additional wonder. He interpreted his author in a kindred spirit which would have rejoiced the many handed Titan, Liszt himself. Strange to say, this piece was most keenly appreciated and applauded.

Chopin's *Impromptu* and *Valse* opened the second part. The first was exquisitely played, for Gottschalk thoroughly feels the sentiment and character of the tempo rubato; but the tempo of the *Valse*, to our mind, was altogether too rapid. Clear and brilliant as was all the execution, the passages from their construction seemed involved and confused. Gottschalk wound up the concert by playing any three pieces of his own composition that the audience might select. The *Baïwo* was, of course, one selected, and the *March de Niv* another. This latter was played with such perfection that the enthusiasm of the audience was aroused, and its repetition was unanimously demanded. We were glad to hear it again, for besides the charm of his playing, the composition is one of rare poetic imagination. His very last piece was the *Carnaval*, which, though wonderful as a display of mastery mechanism, did not interest us at all. On the whole, Gottschalk was more than usually triumphant. His star is high in the ascendant.

Mr. Aptomas played several *Harp Fantasies* in his usual brilliant and effective manner, and fairly won the warm applause which greeted all his efforts.

ESPINOSA'S CLASSICAL QUARTETTE SOIRÉE.—The Fourth Concert of the sixth season was given at Quadrille Room in Broadway, on Saturday evening, February 25th. The audience was numerous, but fortunately not too numerous for comfort; for to thoroughly enjoy Quartette music, comfort is a positive essential. We maintain that it is impossible to listen conscientiously to the elaborated details of classical instrumental music while standing upon one leg to rest the other. Repose of mind and bodily comfort are necessary to the thorough enjoyment of this class of music.

The inimitable Gottschalk was the pianist of the evening. He played the *Scherzo* by Chopin op. 31, in an irreproachable manner, and elicited an enthusiastic encore. He then played Mr. Berlioz's *Bénédiction*, transcribed by Liszt, and noticed above. This performance created quite a furor, and in obedience to the continued plaudits, Gottschalk played again, and was listened to with an almost breathless attention. This triple encore was the highest compliment that could be paid to the genius of Gottschalk. It was the most flattering acknowledgment of his wonderful powers, that has yet greeted his artistic career in America, for it was not conferred by an audience specially convened to listen to him, but one accustomed for years to consider and scrutinize works of the highest character, and performances of the top-most merit.

We are curious to know what Mr. Dwight, of Boston, who publishes a journal of his own peculiar opinions upon musical matters, thinks of this particular opinion of this same Gottschalk? The unlettered Dogberry in the height of his indignation wishes heartily that some one were by to write him down an ass—there are men more learned than Dogberry who do this for themselves without the aid of a second party.

MASON & BERGMANN'S MATINEE.—The Fourth Matinee of the First Season, was given at Dodworth's Room on Tuesday the 26th.

The room was crowded to overflowing and many, by far too many, had to stand. The first number was *Bethoven's Quartette* in F minor. The little that we heard of it was exceedingly well played, but the shuffling in of the crowd and the carrying to and fro of chairs rendered a fixed attention impossible.

The *Trio* of *Rubenstein* ushered in a reign of quiet, and the music became appreciable. There is a great deal of bone and muscle in this same *Rubenstein*! He is no lither in the old beaten track! He has imagination, grasp, and will! He reveals his soul in his own way, and makes his individuality felt and his power respected. He labors less in the world obscure, in that region for the unsympathetic, the incoherent—mythic, than some of the weak giants of the new school, but he is not altogether free from the charge of exaggeration and an affectation of depth. But he has the grit in him, the stuff is there, and *Rubenstein*, if he ceases from this moment to write, will have made his mark upon the age. In the present transition state of the musical science (we must apologize for using the Herald's old "panic" word, "transition") men like *Rubenstein* are necessary; they are not, to be sure, the end in the change which is progressing, but they are the "Luthers," the protestants, whose voices sweep away the emasculated followers of a great school, the genius of which has been absorbed by the past, and regenerate the art, without destroying its Apostles, by the infusion of a new train of thought, bold, broad, and manful.

The *Triple Concerto* by *Bach* was the curiosity of the programme. The cold, square-cut forms of old *Bach* stand out in strong contrast when brought in juxtaposition with the works of any of his successors in the art. They are suggestive of antiquarianism and their flavor to the modern musical palate smacks unpleasantly of the mummy. But no lapse of time can conceal the clearness and breadth of the design, or the purity and consistency of the musical form.

N. Y. PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.—The Third Concert of the Fourteenth Season will be given this evening at Niblo's Garden. The Solo performers are Richard Hoffman and Joseph Burke; the *Symphony* is by *George F. Bristow*.

GRAND ITALIAN CONCERT.—A Grand Concert will be given at Dodworth's Room on Friday evening, March 7th, at which the following eminent artists will appear: *Signora Ferrari*, *Signor Morelli*, and *Mr. Gottschalk*, the great Pianist. The occasion is the first appearance in America of the celebrated *Tenor Roberto*, *Signor Antonio Rosetti*. The vocal selections will be from the most popular Italian Operas; Arias, and concerted pieces. It will be an occasion of much interest. We refer our readers to the advertisement in our columns, for particulars.

THE DRAMA.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—Flanché's clever and amusing drama, the *Knights of the Round Table*, was produced at this establishment on Monday, the 25th, and met with a decided success.

The knights of this round table have but little in common with the knights about whom the Troubadours sang, with the exception that both alike belong to the class called adventurers. The latter are said to have braved unyielding dangers to secure the Golden Fleece, while the former dare every risk to fleece the golden calves who fall in their way! They are, in short, gamblers. We can only give a sketch of the plot.

Perdita, Mrs. Hoey, the heroine, has been disposed of to gipsies, when quite young, by her half-brother, *Leonard D'Arcy*, who, in case of her death, is to inherit her vast fortunes and estates. He has run through most of his ill-gotten wealth, when he encounters *Captain Cozzens*, Lester, who is the leader of the *Knights of the Round Table*. He agrees to join the band as captain, and to introduce the rich pigeons who are to be plucked. *Cozzens* has *D'Arcy* in his power, for he has learned his early history, and asserts that *Perdita* is still alive, and can be produced. That she fled from the gipsies, took refuge with a rich family, who loved her and took care of her. *Sir Ralph Badle Stewart*, a friend of *D'Arcy*, arrives in London. He has just succeeded to an enormous fortune, and has come to town to search for this very *Perdita*, his house having been her house of refuge and her home. He loved her and would wed her, but from her orphan and dependent position, she deems it her duty to fly. All this he tells to *D'Arcy*, who, finding that his sister is likely to be recognised—for an old lover of her mother *General Grantly*, is in active search for her—determines to entrap her, to marry her to a congenial villain, *Captain Smith*, and ship them off to America. This monstrous plot is frustrated by the agency of *Tom Tiler*, *Walcott*, and *Peggy Poplin*, Miss Gannon. *D'Arcy* is confounded, and promises reformation. The lovers are made happy, and *Tom Tiler* having a point of honor to settle with *Captain Cozzens*, settles that and the captain at the same time.

Mrs. Hoey has a not very prominent character; she is always in difficulties and this fact renders her character too melodramatic. It cannot be avoided, and Mrs. Hoey did with it, all that could be done. *Peggy Poplin* is a charmingly sketched character, and found in Miss Gannon a most charming representative. Her artless manner, her unexaggerated *naïveté*, and her genial tenderness, win the sympathies of all, and prove a charm that is quite irresistible. Mr. Lester rendered the polished, well bred, calculating, rascal with inimitable sangfroid. Mr. Dyott, as *D'Arcy* made the most of a character that has no strong point and no more individuality, than that of a common, though well-bred knave. Mr. Walcott made *Tom Tiler*, a positive individuality, and sustained it with admirable tact and unflinching humor throughout. It is certainly the telling character of the piece, and no man could have handled it with more ability and appreciation.

John Brougham has one scene, which would repay a journey of a dozen miles to see.

Mr. Stewart and Mr. Norton filled their parts in their usual excellent manner. Mr. *David*, the well known and favorite Comedian of the Broadway Theatre, finished a successful engagement at Pittsburgh on the 22nd with a complimentary benefit. He commenced an engagement at the People's Theatre, Cincinnati, on Monday 25th of February.

LAURA KEENE'S VARIETIES.—The novelty furnished to the visitors of this establishment during the past week was a little bagatelle, entitled—*Novelty*. It is a mere vehicle for the introduction of a few tableaux, and some very strong hits for the public to applaud and support the undertaking of Miss Laura Keene. This lady represents what she really is, the manageress, who, being at her wit's end for material wherewith to please her patrons, is visited by *Fashion*, who volunteers all sorts of advice and utters many clap-traps which compel applause, and finally introduces *Novelty*, a young lady, who brings with her *Fortune*, as an assurance of the continued success of Laura Keene's theatre. These ladies

follow in the wake of *Fashion*, being exceedingly complimentary and all that sort of thing, and then for some reason not very clearly explained, introduce half a dozen tolerably effective tableaux. The first was *Toddler*, Hall; the second, *Rachel*, Miss Walton; the third, *Barney Williams and Wife*, Johnston and Mrs. Hough—Johnston a terribly bad Irishman, and Mrs. Hough, an admirable Yankee girl; the fourth, *Udine*, charmingly rendered by Miss Frank; the fifth, *Pauline*, an effective tableau; the sixth, *Midsummer Night's Dream*, also effective; the seventh, *Shakespeare*, well counterfeited by Mr. F. Rae, but he should have been upon a pedestal; the eighth and ninth, *Uncle Tom* and *Herns the Hunter*; the tenth and last is the *Apotheosis of Washington*, and is in every way a capital picture. The sketch has been well received. On each night a comedy or comedietta has been performed, but the rendering of them does not demand especial notice. The house has been well filled during the week.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—*Herns the Hunter* still pursues his mad career, and still attracts his thousands to witness his daring feats of horsemanship, his mysterious appearances and his still more mysterious disappearances. While his horse jumps through walls and trees, it plunges head foremost through the floor and threads his way in and out of the panels of the castle halls, like a needle in skilful hands "running" up a seam. The whole piece is a succession of marvels, and the public do upon the wonderful; therefore it is that *Herns the Hunter* crowds the Broadway Theatre night after night with thousands of delighted auditors. We presume, judging from present appearances, that this magnificent spectacle will continue its successful career for some weeks to come.

BURTON'S THEATRE.—Shakespeare's admirable play, *The Winter's Tale*, continues its very successful run at this establishment. It speaks well for the taste of the visitors of Burton's, to see the large and intelligent audiences which are attracted each night *The Winter's Tale* is represented. We find it announced to be performed three or four times in each week, and we have no doubt that it will attract through the remainder of the season.

Mrs. Charles Howard has appeared, and has performed a round of characters during the past week. A little piece, called *Urgent Private Affairs*, in which Mr. Burton performed the prominent character, has been produced.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—The grand spectacle of the *Elf King*, or *Wealth and Poverty*, continues to increase in attraction. The combination of magnificent scenery, gorgeous costumes, wonderful pantomimic acting, startling tricks and transformations, genuine humor and irresistible fun, is too strong an attraction for our public to resist. The natural result—brilliant success—has been achieved; and Mr. Niblo realizes fully the good policy of liberal and judicious outlay and a fore-seeing enterprise which keeps pace with the restless spirit of the times.

The *Racels*, so admirable in themselves, are ably assisted, and Mlle. *Theresa Robert*, in her beautiful and artistic diversissements, is the theme of general admiration and enthusiastic praise.

BROADWAY VARIETIES.—This little theatre is, we are happy to say, entirely successful. *The Naiad Queen*, or *The Spirits of the Rhine*, has attracted crowded audiences for nearly a month, and there seems to be no falling off in its powers of attraction. The Marsh children are really inimitable in their way; some of them evidence decided genius. Master Marsh, the *Jem Baggs*, is so admirable a low comedian, that we hardly feel justified in criticising him as a boy. His perception of humor is so wonderfully developed, that his powers seem as matured as those of a man. His acting has all the appearance of well digested, thoughtful reading. He is a wonderful child and we are glad to see that his extraordinary ability is becoming thoroughly appreciated.

The performances at this house are of a special character, and will well repay all who witness them.

PANORAMA OF CHINA AND JAPAN.—The removal of this exhibition to its new Room, has proved an auspicious event for all concerned. The public have a more attractive and pleasant room, and the exhibitors better space and more convenience. In addition to the great merit of the beautiful Panoramie views, the lectures are now rendered a most attractive feature, being instructive in matter and pleasing in detail. The success which this elaborate work so richly merits is, we are happy to say, crowning the efforts and the hopes of the artists Messrs. West and Heine.

GEORGE STEERS, BUILDER OF THE NIAGARA.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY GURNEY.

THE builder of the yacht *America* and the steamship *Niagara*, was born in the year 1823, in the District of Columbia. Before he was ten years of age he removed to New York city. Mr. Steers has been from boyhood devoted his whole time and energies to the study of naval architecture; outside of that pursuit, he has no ambition, desisted no triumph. The success Mr. Steers has met with has not been the result of accident, but the development of an early conceived principle, which he has carried out in every vessel he has built. His system, conceived when a mere boy, and now illustrated in the form of the *Niagara*, is based upon the assumption that for a vessel to sail easily, steadily and rapidly, the displacement of water must be nearly uniform along the lines. When he laid the keel of the pilot boat *Mary Taylor*, he engaged in advance, to make a faster, a dryer, and a steadier craft, than had ever left the port of New York, so confident was he of his power, and he succeeded exactly according to his expectations. Previous to this achievement, a vessel had never been built, where the centre of displacement had not been forward of the beam. Fears were generally entertained that this "new form" would prove a failure. Some predicted that this vessel would plunge under water, others thought that in rough weather no one could live on deck, all of which prophecies are certainly contradicted by fact. For encountering less resistance from the narrow bows, the vessel went faster, and experienced no corresponding strain, and suffered no more in rough weather than in the summer breeze. The advantages of Mr. Steers' system of ship building may be thus summed up:—First, greater speed with the same tonnage and canvas. Second, greater stability in the vessel—that is, an increased hold upon the water. Third, greater evenness and equality of motion, resulting from an equalized leverage—since the masts, as levers, work more uniformly upon the fulcrum of the ship. Fourth, greater endurance, because there is less strain in rapid sailing, or in rough weather. Fifth, steadiness of motion, which enables her in sailing to keep close to the wind and lose but little leeway. Mr. Steers has scarcely reached the prime of life, and yet he has achieved much for the honor of his country, and to him we may look for further achievements in the triumphs of naval architecture, the history of his triumphs, and the incidents of his life. We give them from the first development to the birth of the *Niagara*.

At ten years of age, for his own amusement, he built a scow eight feet long, which an elder brother broke to pieces lest George should get drowned. After some little experience in boat building, at the age of sixteen years, he built a sail boat sixteen feet long, named *Martin Van Buren*, which beat the *Gladiator* three miles in a race of twenty-four, at the time creating immense astonishment.

At eighteen years of age, he built the row boat *John C. Stevens*, thirty feet long, three feet ten inches in beam, thirteen inches deep, and with a full crew on board, drew only four inches of water and weighed but one hundred and forty pounds. Beat the *Unexpected*, the *Slyph*, the *Brooklyn*, *J. W. Willis*, *Johnny on the Green*, and many other well known boats. Upon examination it was shown that she was the lightest, as she was believed to be the fastest, boat of the kind in the world.

At nineteen, he built the *Manhattan*, sail-boat of twenty-seven tons, forty-four feet in length, fourteen feet eight inches beam, six feet deep. At twenty-one, he built the pilot boat *Wm. G. Hagstaff*, for the Jersey pilots. Her speed was so great that she passed with ease any of the boats belonging to the New York pilots, creating a great deal of animosity among the New Yorkers against its builder. This boat was sold and carried to California, and was finally wrecked at the mouth of the Columbia River, and every remnant left from the storm was burnt up by the Indians.

The *Sphen* and *Sybil* were next built for the New York Yacht Club, and are still in existence, very fast and very popular boats.

In 1842, Mr. Steers built the schooner *St. Mary the First*, of two hundred and fifty tons burthen, could beat any schooner that ever went outside of Sandy Hook. This vessel was finally sold to the government in the Mexican war to carry two great guns to Vera Cruz, to be used in the bombardment of that city. She is now running regularly between Baltimore and Rio Janeiro.

In six weeks' notice, he built one small steamer for Seneca Lake, which gave entire satisfaction to the owners. In the year 1844, he built two steamers for Lake Ontario.

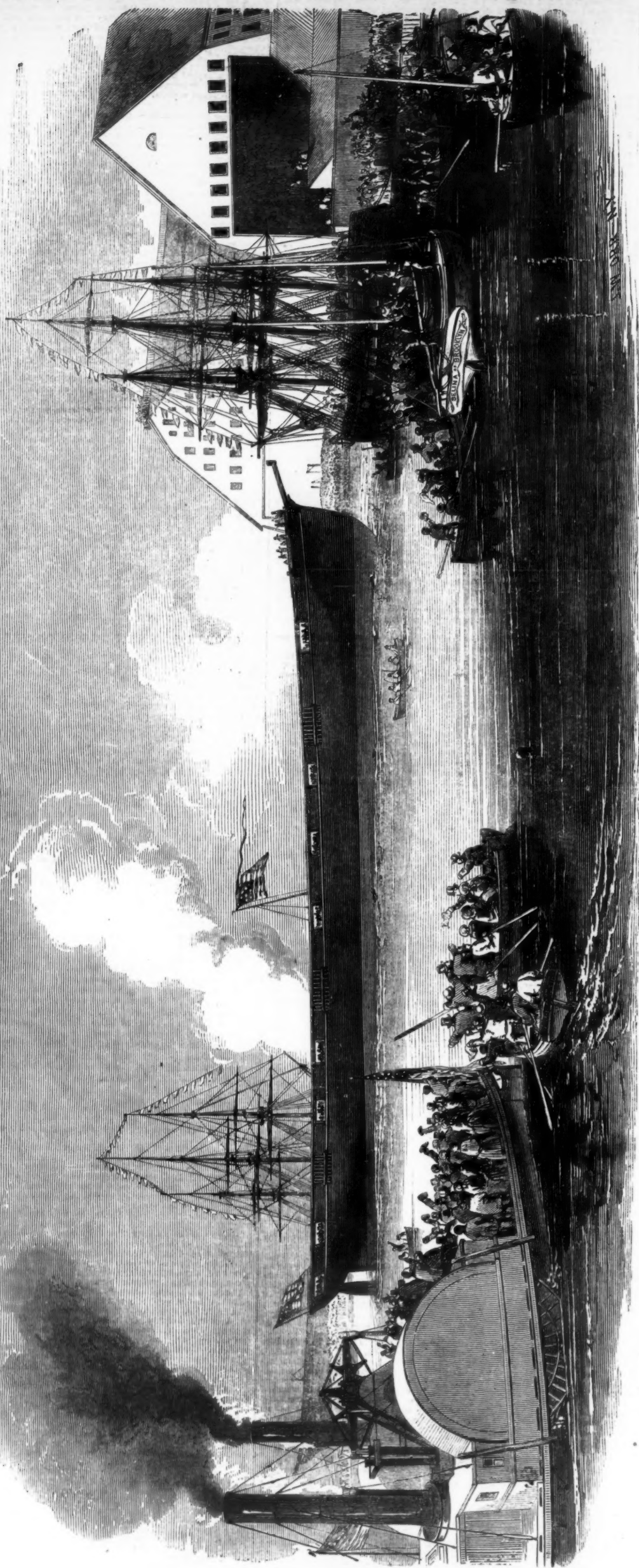
The *Genesee Chief*, built in sixty days, of four hundred and fifty tons, is still running, and is considered the best boat ever on the lake.

The yacht *Una*, built for J. M. Waterbury, was never beaten in a race until George Steers built a boat that accomplished it. The *Cornelia*, a schooner built for the yacht club, was very fast, and gave universal satisfaction.

The *Queen of the West*, built at Buffalo, is the fastest and smoothest going boat in the world. Six boats, of the same size and for the same line, were built at the same town by other parties, but none of them ever approached the *Queen of the West* in speed or comfort.

The world-famed yacht *America*, one hundred and seventy tons, was commenced in December, 1850, and left for England in the month of June following. The yacht *Silvie*, one hundred tons, was built at the same time, and is now owned in England. She is very fast. The *America* in the celebrated race sailed sixty miles, and beat all England nearly one third the distance.

Then follows the bright array of names so familiar to the public: of the *Mary Taylor*, M. H. Grinnell, the yachts *Julia Ray*, *L'Esperance*, *Wagon*, *Cygnets*. Then came the *Pride of the Seas*, a schooner of two hundred and forty-seven tons, that has beaten the time of every other sailing vessel in the world. We also have the *Vigero*, a propeller for Cuba, and the ship *Sunny South*, of seven hundred and eighty tons. The *Sunny South* has beaten every vessel she ever came across in her trips to San Francisco, China, and back to New York. These triumphs over came at last all opposition, and established for the architect a reputation that forced itself upon the nation, and secured a world-wide fame.



LAUNCH OF THE U. S. STEAM-FRIGATE "NIAGARA," NAVY YARD, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

LAUNCH OF THE STEAM-FRIGATE NIAGARA,
GEORGE STEERS, BUILDER.

THE fact that Congress decided to add to our navy six war steamships, was received throughout the country with pleasure. The construction of these ships became a subject of discussion, some urging that they should be built by contract by some of our emi-



MISS ANNIE O'DONNELL NAMING THE NIAGARA.

nent shipbuilders, and others contending that they should be built in the usual way at the government navy yards.

Five of the vessels were handed over to the old foggy contractors of the government, but the wide-spread reputation of George Steers, triumphed in the construction of the sixth, so far as this—he was selected as its builder, and, with the exception of the propulsory power, in the quality of the canvas, the ground tackle, in the kind



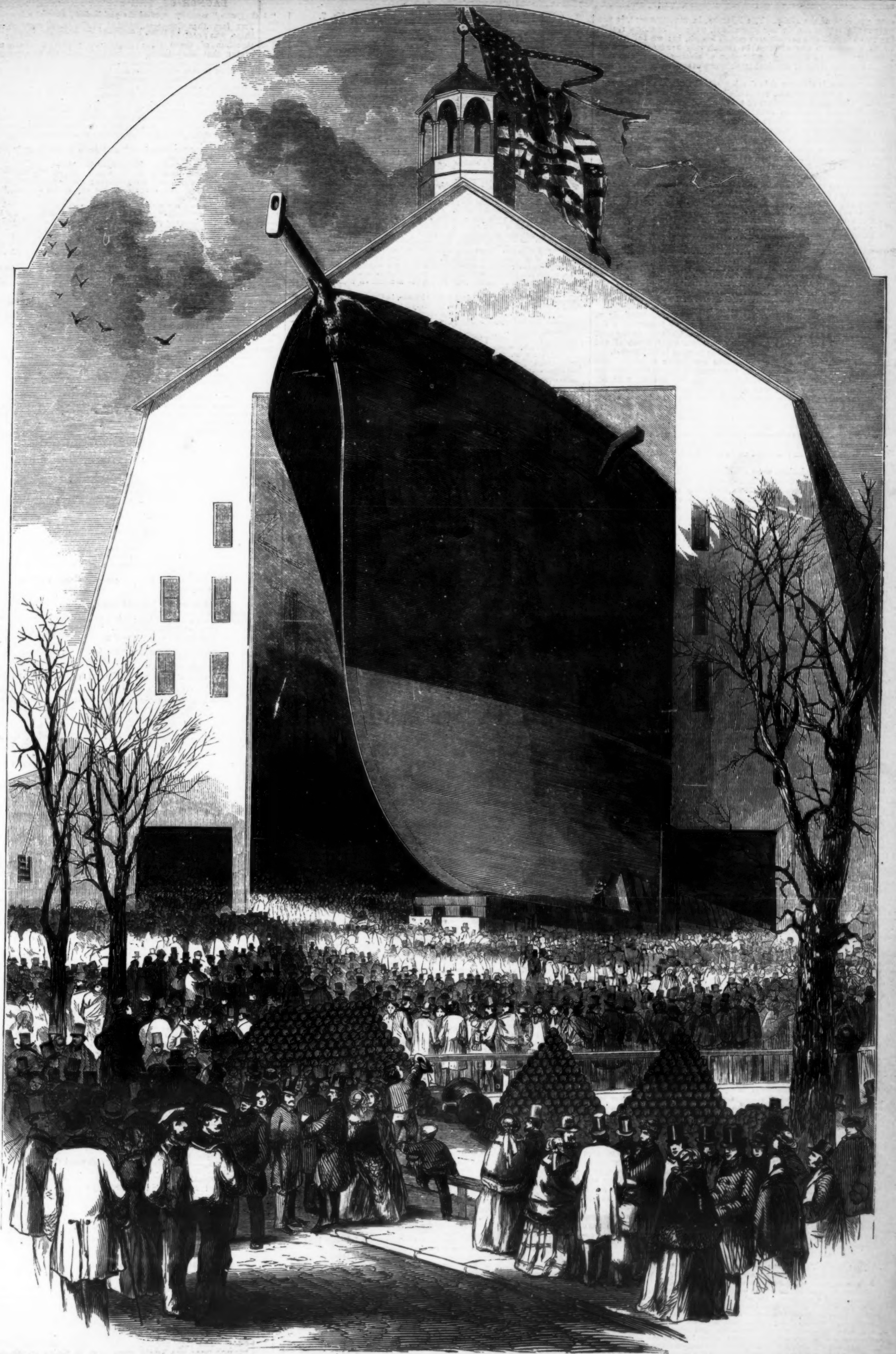
GEORGE STEERS.—SEE PAGE 202.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY GURNEY.

of anchors, and one or two other unimportant things, he has been allowed to exercise his own judgment, both in the model and manner of construction. It is hardly necessary for us then to say, that the Niagara is the only one of the six steam-frigates which were authorized to be constructed by the late Congress, that has not been entrusted to a government builder; and we think that the country is indebted to Mr. Dobbin, Secretary of the Navy, for his enlight-



SCENE FOLLOWING THE LAUNCH—GATHERING THE FLOATING TIMBER.

ened liberality in bestowing so distinguished a mark of respect upon Mr. Steers, the renowned builder of the yacht America, as to allow him the privilege of exhibiting his talent in the construction of this ship. Mr. Steers has appreciated the importance of his position, and assumed it with full knowledge of its immense responsibility. The ship originating as we have described, now rests in triumph upon the liquid wave, soon to plane its wings and carry the triumphs of American genius and American power to the dis-



THE NIAGARA AS SHE APPEARED BEFORE SHE WAS LAUNCHED

ant quarters of the globe. The Niagara, in measurement, is not only the largest of the six war steamships, none of the others reaching two hundred and seventy-five feet in length, but we believe her to be superior to any of them in model, that her manner of construction displays a better distribution of materials, and also that she is the best piece of nautical mechanism ever seen in this or any other country.

The Niagara is also not only the largest of the six screw frigates ordered by the government, but is the largest ship now afloat in the world. The actual dimensions of this magnificent vessel are as follows: Extreme length on deck, three hundred and forty-five feet; depth of hold, thirty-one feet; extreme breadth fifty-five feet; capacity, five thousand two hundred tons. Her armament will consist of twelve gigantic pivot guns, weighing twenty-seven thousand pounds each, requiring a charge of fifteen pounds of powder, and carrying shot weighing one hundred and seventy pounds.

When full rigged, the mainmast will be one hundred and eleven feet high, the mainyard will be fifty-five in length, the mizen spanker boom sixty-seven feet. The frame of the Niagara is constructed wholly of white oak; for the gratification of the curious readers we give the amount of material used, exclusive of machinery and armament.

| | |
|----------------------------|--------------------|
| Live oak timber | 40,000 cubic feet. |
| White oak timber | 10,000 " |
| White plank, superficial | 11,000 " |
| Yellow pine timber | 42,000 " |
| Yellow pine plank | 60,000 " |
| White pine timber | 8,000 " |
| White pine plank | 42,000 " |
| Iron bolts in the hull | 400,000 pounds |
| Galvanized iron and spikes | 25,000 " |
| Copper bolts | 130,000 " |
| Composition bolts | 16,000 " |
| Diagonal iron braces | 150,000 " |
| Weight of hull | 2,750 tons. |

Every event associated with the launch was characteristic of entire success, not an incident occurred to mar the festivities of the occasion, or in the slightest degree retard the business of the day. Although the launch has been long deferred on account of the unfavorable weather, still the public never flagged in its interest, for the safe introduction of the vessel into her native element. The time finally selected was happy in the extreme, the day being warm and balmy, without even a ruffling breeze, and the river in the vicinity of the Navy Yard was quite free from ice. Notice of the event was only given the same morning of the launch, yet a vast assemblage of persons from all parts of the city thronged the Navy Yard, and crowded the wharves on both sides of the East River, at every point from which the launch could be observed. Had the announcement been made earlier, in all probability a large number of persons from the country would have been present on the occasion; and as it was, she was launched an hour and a half earlier than the time specified.

Ample accommodations were afforded to spectators. In the yard platforms were erected for the ladies and children, and the United States ships North Carolina, Sabine, and other vessels were thrown open to the public. In addition, one of the Green Point ferry-boats, provided by Mrs. Steers, took a large company of ladies and gentlemen, who had been invited, to a good point in the East River for witnessing the interesting event.

The great length of the vessel, and the shallowness of the water in front of the ship-house, caused Mr. Steers to take extraordinary precautions to secure the safety of the launch. A very strong cradle was constructed under her, and powerful chains and beams passed through the hold to prevent her from straining in leaving the ways, while her stem was buoyed up by a number of empty casks for the same purpose. Every thing being ready and the critical moment being announced by salvos of artillery, the blocks were knocked away at 11 o'clock, and the vessel slowly glided down the ways and into the water. So easy, quiet and graceful was her motion that persons close by her would not have known that she was launching if they had not been watching her. She left the ways and as she kissed the wave a young lady (Miss Anne O'Donnell of New York), performed the ceremony of christening her; the guns of the North Carolina belched a national salute, and cheer upon cheer rang out from the thousands of spectators which lined the shores of the East River. The impetus was so slight that she ran but two or three lengths into the river and then stopped. The launch was a complete success, and the beautiful frigate, as she sat swan-like upon the water, excited the admiration and enthusiasm of every beholder. George Steers, who stood at the end of the dock, fairly leaped from the ground in his exultation, and as his friends showered their congratulations upon him, he must have felt for the moment supremely happy.

It may not be uninteresting to the reader to notice the relative sizes of the four largest ships in the world. The Persia, just taken her place in the Cunard line, is 390 feet long and 3,600 tons burden. The Niagara is 4,200 tons burden and 345 feet long. The Adriatic, just ready to be launched for the Collins' line of steamers, is 352 feet long, but her measurement of 5,500 tons makes the Niagara and Persia small by comparison. The mammoth steamship now building on the Thames, England, is almost twice as long as any of the vessels named above, being 634 feet, while she measures 27,000 tons. Seven times as much as the Persia. The measurement of the relative length of the six new war steamers ordered by government, measured from fore side of rabbit of stem to aft side of forward stern post, on a line of 21 feet above the lower edge of the rabbit of the keel, is as follows:—

| | |
|-----------|------------------------|
| Minnesota | 264 feet 8 1/4 inches. |
| Wabash | 262 " 4 " |
| Merrimack | 255 " 9 " |
| Ryan | 263 " 8 1/4 " |
| Colorado | 263 " 8 1/4 " |
| Niagara | 315 " |

THE NIAGARA

AS SHE APPEARED BEFORE SHE WAS LAUNCHED.

DRAWN BY PARSONS.

The largest ship house in the Brooklyn Navy Yard was found to be too small to entirely cover the hull of the Niagara, so the builder was obliged to extend it out of the front of the house some thirty or forty feet. By examining the picture attentively, and contrasting the size of the human beings congregated beneath the leviathan, with the mighty work of art as it towers above, a very clear idea can be formed of the immense magnitude of the vessel.

The workmen engaged on the towering bows of the Niagara, while thus suspended mid air, seemed but little pigmies clinging to her gigantic sides, while the complication of scaffolding, the dark and intricate lanes of massive timber, the mysterious gleams of light, the long prospective views on the deck of the Niagara, were all calculated to inspire feelings of profound awe and of admiration at the genius of man; and regret, that so much outlay of wealth and of thought, was for the destructive engines of war rather than for the furtherance of the blessings of peace. The workmen engaged in the construction of the Niagara passed underneath her bows and entered the building on the right hand. They reached the immense height above by zigzag stagings. In front, are to be seen various munitions of war with which the Brooklyn Navy Yard is liberally supplied. On the morning of the launch, thousands crowded in front of the Niagara and watched with intense interest the first movement of the projecting bows; presently, the vivid flash of light came from the North Carolina; then, as the loud thundering report echoed over the Bay and Island of New York, the dark mass, as if inspired by the warlike sound, started from its resting place and mysteriously sank back into the bosom of the bay. Where, a moment before, was the dark mountainous mass represented in our drawing, now appeared the clear blue sky. The change was magical, and amid the waving of handkerchiefs from fair hands, and the loud cheers of brave men, flowed tears of patriotic emotion, and sincere prayers for the future glory and success of the noble vessel so gracefully ushered into active life.

THE BOOK-CANVASSEER.—The canvasser is an universal genius, and he must be paid as men of genius ought to be paid. He has to force of the commonest of wares by the most ingenious of devices. It is not the intrinsic merit of a book that is to command a sale, but the exterior accomplishments of a salesman. He adapts himself to every condition of person with whom he is thrown into contact. As in Birmingham and other great towns, there is a beggars' register, which describes the susceptibilities of the families at whose gates beggars call, even to the particular theological opinions of the occupants, so the canvasser has a pretty accurate account of the households within his beat. He knows where there is a customer in the kitchen, and the customer in the parlor. He sometimes has a timid colloquy with the cook in the passage; sometimes takes a glass of ale in the servants' hall; and, when he can rely upon the charms of his address, sends his card boldly into the drawing-room. No refusal can prevent him in the end leaving his number for inspection.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.—Continued in No. 7.

CHAPTER IX.

Virtue, too, as well as vice, is clad
In flesh and blood so well, that Plato had
Beheld, when his high fancy once embraced,
Virtue with color, speech, and motion graced.

WALLER.

For some considerable time after the return of Nan to Crowhall, Amen Corner abstained from any positive ill-usage of the innocent and helpless object of his hatred. The old woman evidently possessed some hold over him which made him fearful of offending her; so true it is that our past misdeeds rise like accusing spectres for our punishment or warning when we least expect to find ourselves confronted with them.

There is a design in all Providence permits; and struggle as the guilty may, the circle which his crimes have drawn around him, plant at first, gradually contracts, hardens with time, and at last, instead of yielding to his efforts, turns to adamant, presses and crushes him.

But for Nan he would have been happy—that is to say, comparatively so. She was the check upon his brutality, not only to the wife whom he had so cruelly deceived, but to the object of her care and affection, whose spirit revolted at meanness and oppression.

The instincts of youth are invariably good. Pity the hard lessons of the world should spoil them. Whether they ultimately did so with our hero of not, time will prove. He was not, as our readers may perceive, destined to pass through life without its trials.

Many and various were the projects which Amen Corner revolved in his mind to rid himself of Nan; and the thought of violence more than once presented itself, but was as frequently rejected; for he was one of those cool-headed rascals who calculate the consequence, although he seldom considered the enormity of crime. More than once Martha heard him utter the name of the object of his terror in his sleep, accompanied by a bitter curse. She trembled, but never dared to remind him of it in his waking hours; for confidence, which cannot exist without truth, was broken between them. Bitterly as she regretted her ill-starred marriage, it was as much on Dick's account as her own.

The parish clerk was seated, in a moody humor, in the parlor of the cottage whilst his sister Sarah prepared tea; for everything pertaining to the management of the little household had been taken out of his wife's control, when Patience—who had for some weeks been maid-of-all-work at the Rising Sun—knocked at the door.

Martha, who was sewing near the window, looked up, and recognized her former lodger, but without daring to invite her in for fear of provoking some outbreak of temper.

"What does she want?" demanded her husband, who had not forgotten her good offices—as he had pleased to call them—during her courtship.

Miss Corner looked equally dissatisfied. She, too, had taken a dislike to the honest, simple-minded girl.

"Open the window, can't you?" said her brother, addressing his wife; "and ask what brings her here."

The broken-spirited woman did as she was commanded.

"I did not come for my own pleasure, I can tell thee husband that," replied Patience, in a tone of indignation; "he need not be afraid that I shall trouble 'un often; 'twas 'twas."

"And who sent you?"

"A traveller who came to stop a week at the Rising Sun," answered the girl.

"He be curious 'bout old church, and such matters. I told 'un thee wot a cross-grained toad, and thee sister worse, but he would send for thee instead of Nicholas."

"Thank you," said Amen, spitefully.

"Thee be'st welcome as the flowers in May," observed the messenger, with a hearty laugh at the idea of having annoyed him. "I freely forgives thee all thee owes me."

The ex-matron of the poor-house was far too dignified a personage—in her own estimation—to notice such an observation, further than by a toss of the head, and muttering the word—"Creature!"

"How be it w' thee, Martha?" inquired her former lodger, in a tone of sympathy.

"But I needn't ask. Thee cheeks be getting mortal thin and pale, and thee eyes as dull as thee husband's conscience. One on 'em wor enough," she added, with an angry glance directed towards the brother and sister; "too will beartin to kill thee."

"Will you walk out of my garden, or must I turn you out?" roared Amen.

"Thy garden!" repeated Patience, who seemed to take a pleasure in provoking him. "Why I thought it wor little Dick's garden, old Ann told 'ee so."

The parish clerk began to storm with rage.

"Go, Patience," said his wife, for the first time venturing to speak; "angry words will bring no good to me or the boy."

"I will go," replied the messenger; "but I mun have my answer for the gentleman first."

"I don't know him, and shan't come," exclaimed Mr. Corner, sullenly.

"But he do know thee," observed the girl, with a broad grin. "Had thee not for thee pictur, he couldn't 'a drawn it better. He asked if I thee wor not a nippertical—I think that wot the word—lookin' man, w' little grey weasel eyes, and brows for all the world like a couple of black slugs crawling over 'em. I couldn't help laffin," she added; "it wor so loik thee."

This additional piece of information caused the parish clerk to reflect. A stranger, who evidently knew him, was a very different affair from a traveller who merely wished to gratify his curiosity by visiting the church. Having made up his mind, he told Patience in a surly tone, to say that he would be at the Rising Sun in the course of an hour, and with this answer, she took her leave.

As she trudged down the green lane, she met Dick, who had been sent to bring Amen Corner's horse from the common. The kind-hearted creature could not avoid being struck by the melancholy change which had taken place, not only in the face, but the general appearance of the boy. His once happy features had become pinched and careworn. He looked several years older than he really was; as if his growth had been suddenly stunted; his dress, too, was neglected, and the shoes he wore, broken at the sides.

"This be a sad change for thee, lad," she exclaimed, throwing her red arms around her, and kissing him. For his winning, child-like ways, and affectionate disposition, had endeared him to her during the year she had resided in his nurse's cottage.

There is something electrical in the voice and look of sympathy—they unseat the fountains of the heart, and, like the notes of long-forgotten music, recall sweet memories and ties. The poor little fellow struggled bravely for a few moments against the feelings which the kind words of Patience awakened. Perhaps he thought it unmanly to cry; but nature, stronger than resolution, gave way, and sobs choked his utterance as he attempted to reply to her.

"The brute!" muttered Patience, alluding to his persecutor; "does he beat thee, Dick?"

"Not in the house, but in the stable," was the reply.

"And does Martha know it?"

"No!" answered the boy, resolutely; "and don't you tell her, Patience; she can't help it. He beats her, too," he added, lowering his voice.

"Why be'n't I rich?" observed the girl. "I'd take thee precious soon from his clutches. But never mind, Dick, bear it bravely; thee'll be a man one day, then thee can't pay the old villain off old scores."

"And work for mother," exclaimed our hero, a faint smile breaking through his tears. "I'll tear him in pieces," he added, "when I am strong enough."

"And serve 'un right, too," said Patience, with a look of admiration at what she considered a very commendable spirit. "Pity thee be'n't old enough already."

It was not the lesson of Christianity, but the warm instinct of an ignorant though kindly nature that spoke. How great is the responsibility of those who converse with children. With such as are endowed with stronger passions and more sensitive feelings than the rest, more than ordinary care is necessary, for a word thoughtlessly uttered, like a rank seed cast into a virgin soil, may unhappily take root, and so twine around the tender plant as to choke its healthful growth.

The speaker, who had never received much kindness from the world, had neither the wisdom nor the experience to reflect on this, but yielded to her womanly sense of indignation at the harsh treatment inflicted on her helpless favorite.

Patience thrust her hand into her capacious pocket, out of which she drew a small leather bag, and drew from it a shilling—it appeared to be the only one she had.

"Here, Dick, my lad," she said, thrusting it into his hand, "buy thee self some cakes; thee look'st as if thee were half clam'd w' hunger."

"I don't care about cakes," answered the boy, reluctant to take it.

"Toys, then?"

"No toys either," added our hero.

He was right. What had he to do with toys, whose childhood, young as he was, had already passed away—to whose youthful gaze the stern spectre reality had already presented itself in all its hideous terrors.

"If thee doesn't take it," exclaimed the good-natured creature, "I'll chuck it into ditch. Thee canst do what thee likes w' it, and pay me back agin when thee grows to be a man; it may do thee good," she added.

Dick's eyes sparkled with hopefulness as he accepted the coin—the one thing necessary to enable him to put into execution a project he had meditated.

"I will pay it, Patience," he said, "if I live, and thank you too."

"That be right," observed the woman, with an air of satisfaction; "and now I mun be off, for Mrs. Bunce be a regular Tartar; all her cats must catch mice, or goodness help 'em, and lead a poor life into the bargain. Not that I mind it—it's better than the workhouse."

With this consolatory reflection, the speakers separated—our hero to his now-dreaded home, and Patience to her termagant mistress.

As Amen Corner, after having finished his tea, walked towards the village inn, he indulged in a variety of speculations concerning the stranger who had given so graphic a description of him. Could he but ascertain that, he thought he might arm and prepare himself, if necessary, against what might turn out to be an embarrassing interview. All his speculations, however, were at fault; or rather so many suggested themselves that he knew not on which to fix. In this state of mind he arrived at the Rising Sun, about half an hour after the return of Patience.

"Good evening, Mrs. Bunce," he said, as he entered the bar, for he was rather a privileged sort of person. "There is a gentleman here, I understand, who wishes to see me."

"Well, yes," was the reply.

"Do you know his name?"

"Not precisely," answered the landlady, slightly annoyed at not having been able to gratify her own curiosity on the point. "But he is a gentleman, a perfect gentleman! So civil and well spoken—looks like a clergyman."

"A clergyman," mentally repeated the parish clerk, more at a loss than ever.

"He is upstairs in the tea-room," continued the landlady. "Jane shall show you to him."

Jane was her niece, a tall, thin, and exceedingly plain young woman, so like her aunt, that they were generally taken for mother and daughter, by those who were ignorant of the exact degree of relationship between them. She was the only creature in this world whom Mrs. Bunce appeared to entertain the least attention for, which the object of it very properly returned, by imitating her unamiable relative in her restless, suspicious, waspish temper, the tyranny she exercised over her hen-pecked little husband, as well as her dissatisfaction to do the young lady justice, considering her years, she succeeded in her praiseworthy endeavors remarkably well; in fact so well, that it might have been difficult to decide which of the two the meek-spirited landlady feared the most—his wife or his niece. As a matter of confidence, however, between ourselves and our readers, we do not hesitate to declare that our own opinion inclines to the former.

"Can't think of troubling Miss Jane," said Amen Corner, in reply to the offer of showing him the room.

"Where is that lazy slut Patience?" exclaimed Mrs. Bunce.

"She is lazy, my dear madam," observed the visitor, thinking to give the poor hard-working girl what he called a good turn: "you will find her out in time. Pray don't disturb yourself. I know the way to the tea-room," he added, as he quitted the bar.

Both the landlady and her equally amiable niece were of opinion that the speaker was rather a civil sort of person; the former was pleased to hear him join in the abuse of the poor patient drudge she called her servant, and the latter at being spoken of as *Miss Jane*, a point she was rather a stickler upon.

Some of the old customers, who had known her from childhood, would continue—to her great annoyance—to call her Jane; on such she avenged herself characteristically enough, by making their grog more than usually weak when she mixed it.

It was not absolutely from a sense of politeness that Amen Corner had insisted upon finding his way to the apartments occupied by the stranger who had sent for him alone; he had his curiosity to gratify as well as certain vague misgivings to lay at rest, which he did by approaching the door of the tea-room so quietly that his footfall was not heard in the passage, and applying the little keen, weasel-like eyes Patience spoke of to the keyhole.

To his surprise no less than relief, he at once perceived that the person was a stranger to him; to the best of his recollection he had never seen him in all his life before.

"What the deuce is he doing?" mentally ejaculated the clerk.

He might well ask himself the question. It was not long, however, before he comprehended and admired the extreme dexterity with which Mrs. Bunce's civil and well-spoken gentleman contrived to turn a sealed letter inside out, and make himself master of its contents. Had he been employed in the Post office under Sir James Graham, he could not have accomplished the task with greater facility.

Amen knocked gently at the door, still keeping his eye, however, riveted to the key-hole, whence he saw the stranger hastily thrust the letter under the cushion of an old-fashioned easy-chair near the fire-place. He knocked again.

"Come in," said a low, soft voice.

Amen opened the door of the apartment.

Cunning himself, he could not but admire the same quality in others. It was a mental satisfaction to him to note the easy attitude in which the gentleman had thrown himself into a seat—he had been standing by the table previously,—and taken up the newspaper. To the eyes of such a connoisseur, it appeared a perfect picture.

"You wished to see me, I believe, sir," he said.

The stranger regarded him for an instant fixedly.

"Comparing notes," thought the clerk.

"Yes, you must be the man," answered the unknown; "your name is Corner."

"Amen Corner: at your service."

"Take a seat."

The parish clerk very coolly took possession of the easy chair under whose cushion the letter was hid, drew out his pocket handkerchief, and, after wiping his forehead, let it fall carelessly upon his knees.

Just the sort of person I expected to find," continued the speaker. "You look like a discreet, trusty, worthy man; besides, my friend, Roderick Hastings, told me I might trust you."

"Oh! Mr. Roderick Hastings told you you might trust me," repeated his visitor, weighing every word.

"Yes."

"Well, sir, he knows me, and I suppose knows you," observed Amen, with a smile. "How can I serve you?"

"By answering me a few questions; that is all—at least for the present."

"What are they?" demanded his visitor. "But first," he added, "as you are acquainted with my name, it would be quite as well if I were informed of yours."

"Certainly," answered the stranger; "Charles."

"Charles what?"

"Mr. Charles; I have no other."

"That's a lie," thought the astute Mr. Corner; and he mentally resolved to be upon his guard.

"I wish," continued the former, "to become acquainted with Dr. Gore, the rector of Crowhall, in such a way as to appear the result of accident; you understand me?"

"I think I do."

"Can you assist me?"

"That depends."

"Of course it does," interrupted Mr. Charles, or rather Charles Cusack, for we may as well assure our readers at once of a identity which they already doubtless suspect. "It is not to be supposed that a person of your intelligence and respectability should render the service I desire without a fitting recompense."

"That would not be reasonable, sir," observed Amen.

"Certainly not," said his new acquaintance, "and if you think twenty pounds for this first service sufficient, they are at your service."

The little grey eyes of the parish clerk sparkled at the offer, which he acknowledged to be very reasonable.

"I have it," he exclaimed, after a few moments' reflection. "Do you know anything about the old abbey, and the sort of gimeracks that are frequently dug up in the ruins—such as brass plates with figures drawn on them, antique rings and inscriptions; and above all, parchment books with colored pictures, written by the monks, I believe?"

Mr. Charles, for so we must continue to designate him, acknowledged that his studies had made him acquainted with monumental brasses and missals.

"In that case," continued the former, "it will be easy enough. That is, with my assistance," he cunningly added; "not without. The rector is mad after such things, and has as many in the great oak press in the library, as would make a show. But before I put you in his way, I should like to be certain, sir, that you are in earnest with me."

The gentleman rose from his seat, and walking to a table at the other end of the room, unlocked a carpet-bag and took from it a well-filled purse. Whilst doing so his back was turned for an instant to his visitor, who seized the favorable occasion, drew the letter which had excited his curiosity from under the cushion, and slipped it into his pocket.

When the former turned round with the purse in his hand, Amen Corner was seated exactly in the same position as before, with his handkerchief upon his knees, and looking as innocent and unconcerned as possible.

"There is half the sum I mentioned," said his new acquaintance, at the same time counting out ten sovereigns into his hand; "as an earnest of the rest."

The thief grinned with delight. It would have puzzled him to tell which pleased him most—his having so cleverly obtained the letter or receiving the money.

"All right, sir," he said; now that I know you are a gentleman, you may rely on me. There is to be a funeral," he added, "to-morrow at two o'clock, and the rector will be sure to have the body carried into the church, though it be only a pauper one. More fool he, say I. Do you be there."

"In the churchyard or the church?"

"In the church," replied Amen Corner, impressively. "near an old monument close to the vestry door; you can't mistake it; it be a man in armor, with the head and one leg broken off. I once heard Dr. Gore and the old Dean of Lincoln argue, till I thought they would have quarrelled, whether it was a Templar's monument or no."

"And which opinion did the rector take?"

"Oh, he stuck up hard and fast that it was a Templar."

Mr. Charles smiled; with such a key to the character of the worthy clergyman as the speaker had just offered him, he felt that he should find little difficulty in making his acquaintance.

"Is there anything else I can do for you?" inquired his informant.

"Not at present," was the reply.

"Perhaps you want to visit the vaults?" observed the clerk, with a very slight emphasis upon the word "want."

"No. Why should I?"

"Oh, nothing! Some people think that they are curious—that's all."

It did not escape the notice of the gentleman, who, under the mask of simplicity, veiled the keen-witted man of the world, that there was something meant more than appeared upon the surface of the question—that it was intended to sound him, and he mentally made a note of it.

Amen Corner's last instructions to the friend of Roderick Hastings were, "to be punctual to the hour in the church, and not to take the least notice of him in the presence of the rector, with whom," he added, bitterly, "he was anything but a favorite;" and with these injunctions he took his leave.

Conscious that the abstraction of the letter would soon be discovered, the clerk ran, rather than walked, till he reached the long green lane that led between the Rising Sun and his own cottage. Suddenly he stopped. The idea had struck him as to what would be the consequences if he were overtaken.

"There is light enough to read it," he muttered, at the same time drawing the letter from his pocket. "If this fellow who calls himself Mr. Charles—though I believe it to be no more his name than it is mine—should force it from me, he can't tear the contents from my memory," he added, with a grin.

The letter was directed to Mrs. Willis.

Twice did he peruse it; and with such visible satisfaction that his sombre hypocritical features became absolutely radiant with joy.

"I have drawn the sting of the old hag at last," he exclaimed in a tone of triumph. "No more big words; no more threats; as if she does, I can give her back measure for measure,—life for life."

A strong grasp was laid upon his collar, and the letter snatched from his hand.

"Rascal," said Charles Cusack, who had overtaken him. "That is an ugly word, sir," replied the detected thief, in a dogged tone; "but if you don't mind it, I don't see why I should."

"Insolent!" "We are a pair of insolents, then," observed Amen Corner, boldly, "though you perhaps are a rich, and I a poor one. You are a pretty fellow to call names. What were you doing with the letter when I knocked at your room door? Shall I tell you? Turning it inside out to read it as I have done; and now I should like to know which of the two of us is the greatest rascal. It was not entrusted to me," he added.

The countenance of the gentleman, for Mr. Cusack still retained some traces, in feeling at least, of a claim to that appellation, changed from the red flush of anger to the pale hue of detected baseness, and he stood for several moments speechless and confused, unable to reply to him.

"I shall not defend my conduct," he said, when he at last recovered himself; "and it is fortunate for you that it has formed an excuse for yours. It would be useless to explain to you the motives which actuated me, for you could not comprehend them. It is enough," he added, "for me to know that they were neither those of vulgar curiosity, nor a vile desire of gain."

"I have only your word for that," was the sneering reply. "I know what brings you here."

"You shall have it for something more," continued Cusack, indignantly; "and you will do well to recollect that it is the word of one who never yet failed to keep his promise, either for good or evil. If you make the slightest allusion to any human being of the object of my visit here, and do not keep faith with me, I'll shoot you with as little remorse as I would a ferocious beast that had crossed my path."

Without waiting for a reply the speaker turned away, and directed his steps towards the Rising Sun.

The unnatural calmness of the tone in which the menace had been uttered, and the utter absence of anything like passion, were not without producing the effect intended upon the nervous system of Mr. Corner, who, like most bullies, was at heart an arrant coward. Whatever he might suspect, he knew nothing positive as to the intentions of the stranger in seeking to make the acquaintance of the rector; he resolved, therefore, to follow the advice so impressively given, and fulfil his share in the engagement, to which the prospect of the additional ten pounds was not the least inducement.

With a comparatively light heart, the ruffian made the best of his way home. Fortunately for our hero, he had retired to his little bed, or his persecutor, in the intoxication of his joy at having him at last entirely in his power, might have given vent to his feelings in something harsher than words.

(To be continued.)

HUMBLE LIFE.

CHAPTER I.

SEVENTEEN have their season as well as peas; coats and waistcoats come in and go out as strawberries. For a time all hands are employed, work is plentiful enough, and for about eight months in the year the seamstress can earn a living. But the same month that brings death to the p rtridges, brings starvation to the needlewoman. After September, "twenty per cent. under prime cost" will not sell a shirt; and clothes that "never could have been made for the money" still remain on hand.

The establishment kept by Mrs. Lucas had been long since broken up. If it hadn't been for a cousin of hers in the shop line, she declared she could never have kept the two girls that still boarded with her. Of course, under these circumstances, she could not spare any work for Kitty. No, the poor thing must manage as best she could, at stay, or garter, or brace making, and wait patiently until after Christmas.

Never did any one run about as Kitty did. She would call at shop after shop, almost praying for something to do. A few good natured old dames, surprised at her earnestness, questioned her as to her family, and, as if moved by her story, would ransack the larder and the bread-pan, and make her up a bundle of the few odds and ends they could spare. But the generosity of the shopkeepers would turn her away from their doors without even the kind word that softens disappointment, and adds to the hope that supports the distressed. At one house a situation was offered to her; but, though the four pounds a year and food was a great temptation, she was forced to refuse; for what would they do at home? Then they told her she was too idle to work, and refused begging to living by her industry, and they would never consent to help such people. One old gentleman, in a snuff draper's shop, who, as he listened to her answers, rattled the tempting shillings in his breeches pockets, would have nothing to do with her because her father had not sent Bradley's children to the workhouse. "Beggars should be just before they are generous," he said; "and what business had they to share their bread with orphans if they were so poor? No, she should have no work from him! These people must be taught to know their station; he had no patience with them."

The going home at night was the hardest trial. After a day of disappointments, to be obliged to make them suffer, as she had suffered, was dreadful. But there was no escape. It was useless her trying to appear happy, for her words would contradict her looks. As she entered, they would gaze at her face, trying to read in it the success she had met with. All the day they had been consoling themselves with bright visions of hope—following her footsteps, and seeing her laden with the work that was to make them happy again; and when the truth was known, the eye would grow dim, and the head sink upon the chest, as if weighed down by despair.

In the evening she would support her father as he hobbled up and down the room trying to regain the use of his withered leg. He would glance at the spot where the loom had stood, remembering sorrowfully that the time was drawing near when he would be well enough to earn a living that way. But even that chance had been taken away from them, and what they were to do Heaven only knew. The thought of the workhouse—the food—the clothes, that had charity branded upon them—with the separation from those faces to look upon which mere habit had rendered necessary to his happiness—would force itself upon him; and he felt glad when any sudden pain in his limb would compel him to think of something else.

The little children would stare and wonder, when sometimes Joe, who had been sent for, after a few whisperings with the old man, would take a chair or two, or the table, and carry them away with him. At such times they could not look at Father Lamere without fear, his face was so pale, and his eye seemed so wild. The little mother, too, would weep, although they clung to her, and tried to make her laugh and play with them. But, then, whenever Joe came in this way they always had bread for supper.

One Saturday morning the landlord called for his rent. There wasn't a farthing in the house, and they knew, from what had already happened, that they would meet with no mercy from the man. Kitty had not dared to leave home before this visit, for fear that he might ill-treat her father on finding all their furniture had been sold. Her alarm as he asked for money was so excessive that she almost fainted. He knew what it meant; and, turning to Lamere, said, as he looked around the garret, "Where are your traps?"

"Give till next week, master," prayed the old man, without answering his question.

"I thought you were up to something of that sort," cried the landlord; "this is the way you rob honest folk, is it? I tell you if I don't have the money to-night, I'll drag the bed from under you the first thing on Monday morning. May my arm never come straight, if I don't!" And he shook his fist at his debtor.

"God's will be done," groaned Lamere.

The man slammed the door after him, making it quiver with his violence, and they heard him muttering vengeance at each step he took. Their grief was so violent, that for some time not a word was spoken. As if paralyzed by fear, they did not even move, but sat looking at the half open door, the threat ringing in their ears.

"Father," said the girl, going to his bedside and shaking him, as if to arouse him from his stupor, "Father, speak! what shall we do?"

He did not answer her; he did not like to be seen weeping by his child.

"Father," she continued, "what shall become of us? Speak, say something! Shall I go seek shelter for us somewhere? Tell me where to go."

"To the workhouse, my girl," answered Lamere, looking up into her face; "we must go there soon, why not now? Thank heaven we have learned to suffer, and that will help us to bear this blow."

She burst into tears, her body writhing as if in agony. "How I have struggled to keep off this day. It is cruel that all my slaving should be thrown away. Oh! we must not go there. No! no! Let us, at least, die near each other."

Her father had clenched the bed-clothes tightly, drawing in his breath as a man does when suffering acutely.

"I will go seek some one among the rich," she continued, "who will relieve us. We must not break up our home. I will throw myself at the landlord's feet and tell him our sufferings. He must help us. I know he will."

"Help us?" cried the old man. "I once thought as well of the world as you do. But time has proved to me that the rich never help the poor till they fear them. We are honest, and must starve quietly."

"Then I will beg the money," she answered. "Why should I feel ashamed to beg? It is for a sick father, and there is something holy in the act."

She would take with her the infant, pale, sinking, and wrinkled for want of food. Its little face would awaken the charity she had failed to excite. As the mother gazed upon its thin limbs, she would pity its helplessness, and as she loved her own babes, have mercy on the dying little one.

What a busy scene is Saturday night's market! The road is strewn with cabbage-leaves, and blocked up with the trucks of the coster-mongers. The sky is red with the glare of the gas, and the shouts of the salesmen can be heard for streets off. The dealers are on their mettle: he who can shout loudest, sells the most; and many a knowing fellow, well aware of this, brings his wife or boy with him. The man's gruff, coarse voice, the boy's shrill cry, and the woman's screaming notes all mingle together. The street is as bright as an illumination night. The gas roars from the lamps, rushing out like steam, fighting with the wind that blows it about. The blue coats of the butchers, the red shawls of the women, the yellow bonnets—all the countless colors of the place are mixed together, as in a carpet pattern. The red meat is piled up above the shop front, and the master stands sharpening his knife on the steel, and soliciting, with marked politeness, the custom of the ladies. Numberless candles in paper shades are burning, as if it were a feast of lanterns. Here, a tray of wet fish glistens in the light; there, the thin saucepans and glass-ware of another dealer sparkle with the flaming gas. How white the turnips look among the green leaves! In the grocers' windows

colored pictures have been hung up, and attract the notice of all tea-drinking wives. Every woman carries a huge basket—some with a cauliflower's head or a paper dealer peeping out. At the oyster-stall a crowd are eating, as fast as the man with the red, sodden hands, the proprietor, can supply them. Boys with boxes of matches run in and out of the crowd, whilst others, with saucers full of onions, drive hard bargains with the prudent matrons. The curb-stone is lined with paper-dealers, artificial flower vendors, fruit stalls, toy sellers, and beggars. Here stands the reduced mechanic, with the white apron and clean shirt, holding out his hat and looking bashfully on the pavement. There a negro with tatters calls for charity in his broken English, his teeth shining with their whiteness. Umbrellas filled with prints, weighing machines, stalls of false jewellery, stands of corn plaster and patent blacking, help to make up the scene.

In the darkest spot she could find stood Kitty, with the child wrapped up in her shawl, and clasped tightly to her bosom. As the wind blew down the street, her thin gown fluttered to and fro, showing her wasted form as it clung round her body. She was muttering to herself the words of a sad song she had learnt when a child, humming them in so low and sorrowful a voice that they were drowned in the noise around. Over and over again did she sing it, her limbs trembling with the cold, that seemed to chill the very marrow in her bones. Never before had she felt so degraded; she dared not raise her eyes, lest they should meet with those of some friend. She was begging for a father and the fatherless, but still her heart trembled within her.

Twice had she been driven away from the spot she had chosen by those who looked upon her as a rival; and, fearful lest a crowd should collect, and she be recognized, she had quickly obeyed them. A woman with two little infants dressed alike, to represent twins, had threatened to "mark her for life," if she didn't move up higher; and a man, whose eyes had been frozen out under Sir John Ross at the North Pole, no sooner saw her approaching towards him, than, snatching up his canvas printing, he threatened to "do for her," if she didn't leave the coast clear.

Not one even noticed her. She kept on singing, the tears of bitter disappointment trickling down her cheeks. The child, faint with hunger, slept, and she hummed the tune close in its ear, as if to prolong its slumber. Many of the men had sold their goods, and were wheeling their trucks homewards. They would shout to her, ordering her, with an oath, to get out of the road, and nearly running her down as she crept slowly forwards.

Often she wondered what Tom was doing then. Was he in plenty? Could he see her so degraded that her very soul smote her for her acts, how would he excuse himself for having left them? What would he say, could he behold her standing in a public street seeking to gain compassion by nursing the infant he had deserted?

She stood so still and silent—for her song had ceased—that an old dame whose market had been made, after watching her for a moment or two, fancied she had fallen asleep, and slipping up to her shook her by the arm. The girl looked up, showing her pale face wet with the tears she had shed. The look was so patient and full of grief that the old housewife was startled.

"What are you doing here, child?" she asked.

"I am starving," gasped Kitty.

"Bless the child, is she begging?" cried the woman. Kitty didn't answer, but her head dropped as if in shame.

"The child will be frozen; give it some food, its legs is like ice," continued the dame, godfatherly rubbing the little limbs.

"Are you married?"

"No."

"No! It's your child, I suppose?"

She was silent, as if in shame-struck.

"Whose is it, then?" continued the woman, her curiosity urging her on.

A tall woman, with long straight hair hanging over her face, who had been looking on, shouted with laughter, and cried, "It's a hired one, to be sure; that's the dodge. Families is easy got now-a-days."

This coarse saily roused Kitty's strength. She looked up proudly, and, staring at the tall woman, said, as the blood rushed to her face, "This child was deserted by its father; and, until to-day, I have worked to feed it. What you say is untrue."

A shout from the crowd that was collecting showed how little they believed her words.

"It is true," continued Kitty, addressing her first inquirer, who seemed rather inclined to look upon her as his mother. Feeling her courage return now her virtue was attacked, she added, "Come with me. To you I will prove it. Why won't they believe me?"

The old lady's examination continued, Kitty answering with readiness, and the crowd listening and laughing with each reply.

"How much a day do you pay?" cried one.

"Try three at a birth; you'd make a fortune," said another.

"She felt that the support her indignation had at the first given her was quickly leaving her. The legs tottered and her brain swam. "Help me away," she said, to the dame who still stood near her; "help me away," and her voice grew faint.

A man from the crowd stepped forward, and, lifting up her bonnet, looked into her face.

"Why it's weaver Lamere's girl," he said, "I thought I'd heard the voice afore. I knows him well. It's all right," he added, turning to the mob, "they took Bradley's young 'uns when he bolted abroad. It's all right. How's the guv'nor's leg, miss?"

The feeling of the people was quite changed. They became as enthusiastic as they had before been derisive. The hearts of the ladies around were melted with tenderness. A hat was placed on the ground by the man who had recognized her, and the half-pence were showered down clattering into it. Never had such a collection been made. It was worthy of the early days of Punch's drama. Had they tried to lift the hat, the bottom would assuredly have fallen out. When the coppers had been stowed away in Kitty's pocket, they nearly weighed her down sideways—she was so weak and they were so heavy. The baby had a cake forced into its mouth, and Kitty was forced to drink a glass of hot elder wine that was brought expressly for her from the "King of Prussia." No less than four ladies insisted on escorting the "poor dear" home; "for," as they said, "to take in the children as was neither kin nor kin, but deserted orphans, was worthy of letters of gold, it was, and that was the truth."

(To be continued.)

The President of the Know Nothing Council No. 177, of Buffalo, stated in the Presidential convention at Philadelphia, that Mr. Fillmore was a member of the order and in good standing.

MONEY MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28, 1886.

A relaxation of the late severe weather has been followed by greater activity in trade. The harbors in some of the southern ports are gradually opening to the ingress and egress of vessels, and propellers have forced their way through the whole length of the Long Island Sound.

Merchandise accumulating at the railroad depots which their overtaxed capacities have hitherto been unable to transport can soon be conveyed by the usual water communications. The branch of foreign trade which has suffered most from these barriers to inland delivery is that of dry goods and fancy goods, which have been crowded upon the market at reduced rates.

With the renewal of commercial action we anticipate a greater demand for the use of capital, but the strong position of the Banks will enable them to afford all the accommodation needed by the merchants. In this city the Banks exhibit a loan and discount line of over one hundred millions with a specie reserve of \$15,835,814.

Our exports of specie are not equal to the receipt from California and the disbursements from the treasury are beyond what is drawn into its vaults from revenue duties, so that the banks may confidently still further augment their loans, and we look for a wider expansion still, bringing about greater ease of money.

Since the Bank statement was made up on the 22d inst., \$1,140,000 has arrived in the Illinois from Aspinwall, and \$500,000 more treasure is on the way from Nicaragua.

This week's steamer took no specie from Boston, but last week the British steamer had \$700,000, (not \$70,000 as erroneously printed in our last number,) leaving the total shipments from New York since last of January still much behind the amount during same time in 1885—\$1,804,200 against \$2,250,700.

Money is easily obtained on call at 6 per cent., and prime paper negotiated at 8 to 9 per cent., names less known @9@10 per cent. A moderate business was done in Exchange on London at 87@89 per cent., and on the Continent rates were unchanged, 5,20@5,18 per cent. on Paris.

The exciting discussions in the English papers of the questions pending between England and the United States in reference to Foreign Enlistments and Central America, did not produce much uneasiness in mercantile circles, and the opinion almost universally entertained is, that the existing complications will not disturb the amicable relations so long maintained between the governments.

Stocks have fluctuated but slightly during the week, some railroad stocks and bonds having advanced. A few American securities were returned per Atlantic and Asia, but more orders were received for investments here, and even the report to-day from Washington of the determination to dismiss the British Minister, Mr. Crampton, had but a small depressive influence on stocks.

English consols rose at last date (9th inst.) 91@91 1/2.

The Stock Market this morning commenced with a very heavy feeling, but closed at better rates. There was much excitement about the prospect of Mr. Crampton's dismissal. Virginia 6's, 95 1/2; Missouri 6's, 86 1/2; Erie bds., 75 @ 89 1/2; N. Y. Cen. 6's, 88; N. J. 1st mort., 85; Ill. Cen. bds., 87 1/2; Ill. Fre without p. 87; Am. Ex. Bk. 118; National Bank, 130; N. Y. Cen. 22; Penn. Coal Co., 150; Cumberland Coal, 24 1/2; Wood Coal and L., 29; Brunswick Coal, 5 1/2; Gardner Gold 1 1/2; N. Y. Cen. R., 93; Erie Railroad 58 1/2; Cleve. & Mich. Cen. R., 21 1/2; Harlem Fr. b. 61; Reading R. 93; Hnd. R. R. 54 1/2; Mich. Cen. R. 94 1/2; Mich. S. & N. I. R. 95; Panama R. 105 1/2; Ill. Cen. R. 97 1/2; Gal. & Chi. R. 112 1/2; Cleve. & Tol. 77 1/2; Chi. & R. I. R. 94 1/2; Wis. L. Shore R. 73 1/2; Mich. & M. R. 88; N. H. & Hart R. 123.

The following are the quotations up to to-day—Ind. State 5's, 84; Virginia 6's, 95 1/2; Harlem 1st mort. bds., 86 1/2; Harlem R., 22; N. Y. Cen. R., 92 1/2; Cumberland, 25 1/2; N. Y. Cen. R., 92 1/2; Erie R., 59 1/2; Hudson R. R., 84 1/2; Nor. & Wor. R., 33; Reading R. 83 1/2; Mich. Cen. R. R., 94 1/2; Panama, 105; Cleve. C. & M., 101 1/2; Galena & Chi., 112 1/2; Cleve. & Tol. 79 1/2; Milwaukee & M., 84 1/2; Cleve. & Pitts., 77; Gardner Gold Mine, 1 1/2; Metropolitan Bank, 107 1/2; Corn Exchange Bank, 102 1/2; Merchants Exchange Bank, 106; American Exchange Bank, 118.

THE MARKETS.

THURSDAY, Feb. 28, 1886.—There is less demand the last week, prices remain without change, and holders feel secure of present rates being maintained. Sales comprise Java in lots at 14 1/2; Rio, 11 1/2 @ 12; and St. Domingo, 10 1/2 @ 10 1/2.

Coffee.—The market is quiet and the cotton market for the last few days, and the prices are heavy. The accounts per Asia mention the quotations for fair were 1/4 higher on the week, while grades below were 1-1/2 lower in consequence of the large stock of the common grades. Midland upland, 10 1/2 @ 10 1/2; midland grade, 10 1/2 @ 10 1/2.

Wool.—The market is quiet and the cotton market for the last few days, and the prices are heavy. The accounts per Asia mention the quotations for fair were 1/4 higher on the week, while grades below were 1-1/2 lower in consequence of the large stock of the common grades. Midland upland, 10 1/2 @ 10 1/2; midland grade, 10 1/2 @ 10 1/2.

Grain.—The export demand has quite subsided, and prices have given way from 4c to 10c per bushel. Small lots of Southern red sell at \$1 05 @ \$1 10. The range nominally for white is \$1 15 @ \$2 05, and red, \$1 05 @ \$1 10 per bushel. Indian corn is lower again this week by 2c to 3c per bushel. Western mixed, 75 @ 75; Southern yellow and white, 75 @ 75. Rye has declined considerably, and now quoted at \$1 05 @ \$1 10 at the Erie Railroad depot. Barley is nominally \$1 15 @ \$1 20. Oats are lower and heavy: 40 @ 45 for State.

Beef.—For shipping purposes, sells at \$1 15, and for city use, \$1 37 1/2 @ \$1 40 per barrel. The market is quiet and the demand small. Hides and skins are in small stock. The inspection of hampers and oak tanned sole leather, for the year ending Feb. 1st, amounted to 2,590, 472 sides, against 2,536,190 same time last year.

Meats and Iron.—The insignificant stocks and probable small receipts of Scotch pig iron have induced the speculative purchases of 5,500 tons here and to arrive, at \$25 to \$25, now firmly held at \$25 and \$27 in lots from yard. American foundry iron in large demand. Tin plate remains at \$11 1/2 @ \$12; 1c coke tin, \$10-6 mos.; spelter, 5 1/2c cash. About 4,000 slabs Straits tin brought \$2 1/2-4 mos., and the supplies of block tin being likely to fall short of the demand, an advance of 2c or 2 1/2c is expected. English single sheets, 10 @ 12, in active request at 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c a piece.

Provisions.—The demand for pork has increased since our last remarks, and prices are a little better, there is some speculation exhibited. Meas. 8 1/2 @ 8 1/2; prime, 8 1/2 @ 8 1/2. Beef in small enquiry, and prices have receded to \$4 75 @ \$5 50 for country prime; \$10 @ \$11 for mess. Bacon is dull at 5 1/2c @ 5 1/2c for Long Creek middles. Lard is 4c a cent down, 10 1/2 @ 10 1/2 for fair to better. Butter is not much in demand, and prices remain the same. Fresh beef has been in better supply, and the quality generally this week is superior to last, and prices had to give way about 1c to 2c. Premium cattle sold at 12c @ 14c @ 15c; best quality, 10c @ 11 1/2c; and medium quality, 8c @ 10c. Venison is abundant and cheap, retail price 11c @ 13c @ 15c.

Sugar.—In moderate demand, the market is rather dull, and prices inclined to fall, Cuba 5 1/2c @ 5 1/2c; New Orleans, 7 1/2c @ 8 1/2c; brown Havana, 8 1/2c. Refined sugar sells at previous rates.

Tea.—Is rather improving, both in demand and in the range of prices. There has been a falling off the last six months in the imports.

Woolen.—Is in good enquiry at about previous quotations, the non-arrivals from Richmond keep the assortments incomplete. Manufactured No. 1, 5s and 6s, 17c @ 25c @ 30c; medium quality, 2s and 3s, 14c @ 16c @ 18c.

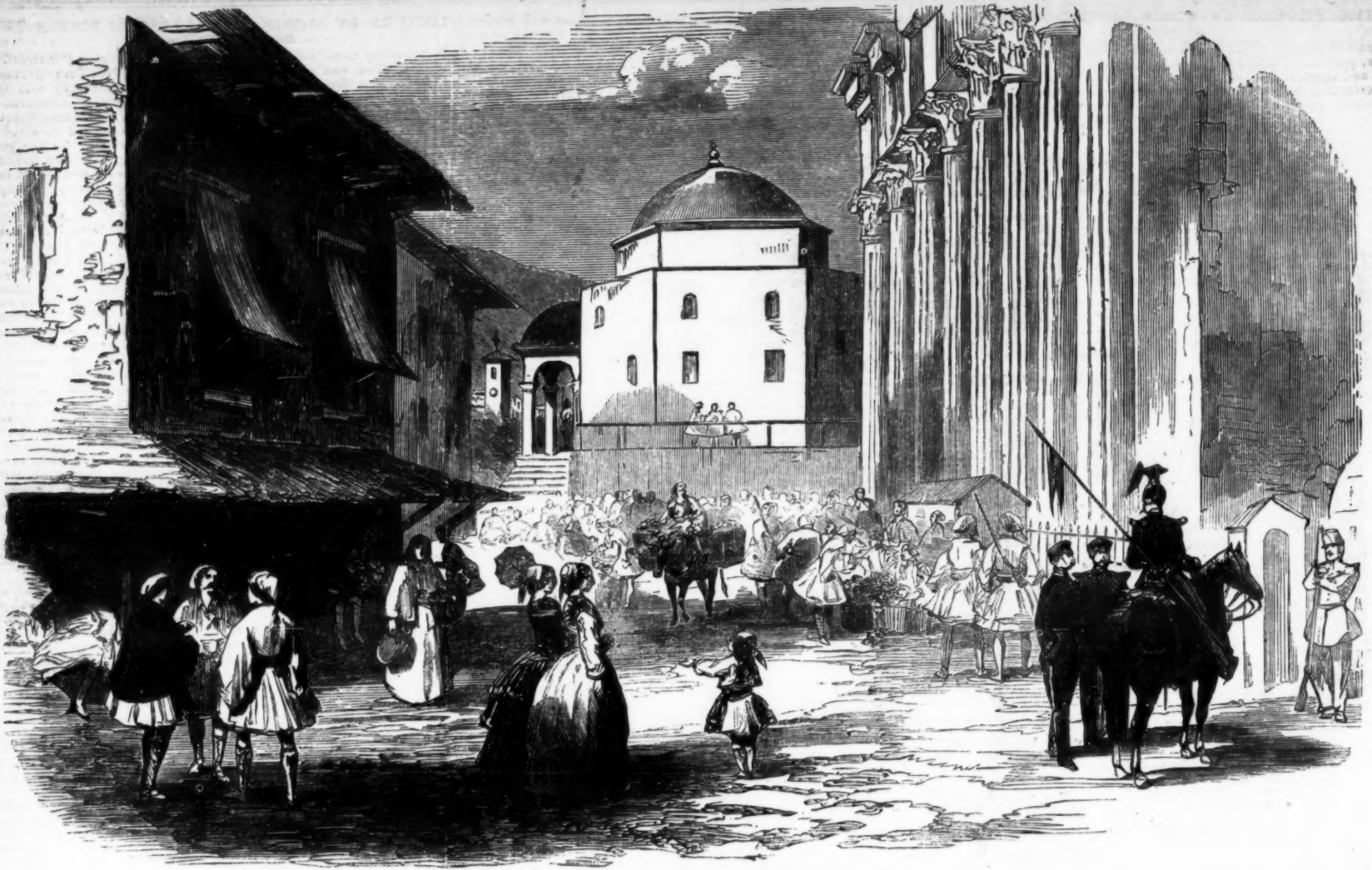
PORESCRIPT.—Friday, P. M.—The steamer America arrived at Halifax this morning with dates to the 16th. The news is as follows:—No news of the Pacific, cotton active and higher, breadstuffs slightly lower, provisions essentially unchanged, consols 90 1/2 @ 90 1/2. The Stock Market this morning showed much excitement with the foreign news, and prices fell off, but finally improved. Missouri 6's, 86 1/2; Virginia 6's, 95; Cal. 7's, 70, 91 1/2; Erie bds., 75, 80 1/2; Hud. R. 3d mort., 68; Ill. Cen. bds., 87 1/2; Am. Ex. Bank, 118 1/2; Del. & Hud., 125 1/2; Union Bank, 121; Metropolitan Bank, 107 1/2; Corn Ex. Bank, 102; Canton C., 23 1/2; N. Y. Cen. R., 93; N. J. 1st mort., 85; N. Y. Cen. R., 92 1/2; Erie R., 58 1/2; M. L. Shore R., 73 1/2; Reading R., 92 1/2; Hud. River R., 54 1/2; Mich. Cen. R., 94 1/2; Mich. S. & N. R., 94 1/2; Panama R., 104 1/2; Cleve. C. & M., 101 1/2; Ill. Central R., 97 1/2; Cleve. & Pitts., 67 1/2; Gal. & Chi. R., 112; Cleve. & Tol. R., 78 1/2.

INGENIOUS ESCAPE.—A prisoner named Jacob France, confined in the Maryland Penitentiary, at Baltimore, effected his escape from that institution on Sunday night last, by cutting the grating at the window of his cell and removing the bricks from the wall. He appears to have been employed in the blacksmith shop, where he probably fabricated tools for his escape, or got the materials for making them. With a fine saw he cut through the cross bars where they entered the wall, and the upright bars outside, so that in either case detection would not be probable. After this he drilled two holes through the upright bars with a bracket drill. All this part of the work was done previous to Sunday night, as was shown by its being rusty, and he prevented scrutiny by covering the places with whitening to resemble the white-wash of the wall. On Sunday night he drilled out the iron sill, removed the upright bar, cut off the remaining half of the cross bar, and made a hole in the wall large enough to allow his body to pass, though it must have been tight squeezing as it was only a foot square in room. He then carefully removed the bricks from the left side of the loop-hole which afforded ventilation to the cell without breaking any of them, and so passing to the east wall of the yard, where he found a number of iron bars. One of these he bent so as to form a hook at both ends, and with this and a rope he managed to climb over the wall and railing. All this was noiselessly done, and the escape was not discovered until the prisoner was missed from the gang on Monday. France is a native of Pennsylvania, forty-three years old, and speaks German fluently. The crime of which he was convicted was petty theft, but he added to it by assaulting an officer.

OPPORTUNITY FOR MECHANICS.—We copy from a recent number of the Western Patriot, Quincy, Ill., the following welcome intelligence. We learn from various sources of the crowded state of the manufacturing interests in many of its departments in some of the eastern cities. Many of those engaged in such enterprise must consequently reap but an inadequate reward. We wish that our voice might reach them and prevail upon many to seek the growing cities of the west, and by their industry and skill increase their own wealth and add to the prosperity of those places where they may make their homes. We are confident that an addition to the number of our coeurope establishments would be a profitable investment. Notwithstanding the number that are now in operation, if we are correctly informed they have not been able by any means to supply the large demand for the various articles of this branch of manufacture. Casks and tierces have commanded an unusually high price the last season. Large quantities have been imported from distant points. It is manifest to any one how unprofitable it must be to import such bulky articles as barrels and casks, in comparison with bringing the material in a solid form and manufacturing it to meet the demands of trade. For the manufacture of furniture there is also a fine opening in this place. Several of the establishments here have the last season been overrun and crowded with orders from northern sections of the country. Why not load the boats leaving our wharf with furniture as well as to see them pass us freighted, from the manufacturing establishments of Cincinnati.

TRAGEDY IN VIRGINIA.—A duel with guns was recently fought in Southampton Co., Va., which resulted in the death of one of the prominent citizens of the town in which it occurred. The circumstances are as follows:—On the evening preceding the encounter, the deceased, Captain Neusom, having drunk quite freely, went uninvited to a private party in said village. While there he asked a lady to dance with him; and on being refused, became abusive. Young Barrett, a near relative of the lady, resented the injury; a violent quarrel ensued, but they were separated. They however again met, and commenced the quarrel anew; whereupon Barrett drew a revolver and fired at Neusom, slightly wounding him in the hip. He cried out to Barrett not to kill him, for he was unarmed; at which Barrett desisted. That night Neusom sent him word that he would meet him the next day; and that one of them would die. On the following morning, Capt. Neusom got into a buggy, taking with him a loaded gun, and rode a short distance to an office where Young Barrett was reading medicine; and calling out to him, asked him if he was ready. Barrett, taking a double-barrel gun, immediately presented himself at the door. Capt. Neusom, still in his buggy, raised his gun, when Barrett quickly drew up his and fired, the load taking effect in the arm and body of the former, and then immediately fired the other barrel, which, taking effect in the head, killed him instantly. Barrett is a young man much esteemed in the community, and the homicide is generally judged "excusable," if not "justifiable."

A WEDDING INTERRUPTED.—Galignani's Messenger relates the following dramatic incident:—A family of distinction, residing in the Chaussee d'Antin, gave a grand banquet in honor of the signing of a contract for the marriage of their daughter, a young lady of great beauty, and possessed of not less than 28,000fr. a year, with Louis Elie Adolphus, Baron de Selhausen, a young man of twenty-five, chief of one of the most ancient and distinguished baronial houses of the province of Silesia. In the midst of the banquet a rude-looking stranger arrived, and demanded to see the Baron. The concierge told him that on account of the joyful event of the day the family had given orders that no visitors should be admitted. The stranger insisted, and the concierge, getting angry, threatened to turn him out by force. At length, after a good deal of altercation, the stranger espied a large bell, and began ringing it furiously. This drew all the inhabitants of the house to the windows, and the man then cried in a loud voice that he wanted to see the Baron de Selhausen. At the same time threatening to ring the bell until his request should be complied with. The concierge at last allowed him to go up stairs to the family, with whom the Baron was. Stalking into the middle of the room, the man cried out: "My name is Bozeluc, and I let out carriages for hire. I have let out carriages to the Baron de Selhausen, and he owes me 100fr.; but he will never pay me, for he is a swindler, and not a baron at all! I am not the only man he has cheated—tailors, grocers, hotel keepers, upholsterers, painters, gilders, all sorts of tradesmen; in fact, have been swindled by him! Good people," added Bozeluc solemnly, turning to the young lady's parents, "you had better put off that marriage, for I tell you again the man is no baron, but a swindler!" The marriage was postponed, and the *soi-disant* baron was, after some explanations, handed over to the custody of the police, until inquiries could be made about him. It was then ascertained that, instead of being a baron and a German, he was only a son of a ruined tradesman of the Ile de la Reunion (Bourbon); that he had come to Paris to accept a place as clerk in a bank; and that, finding his salary insufficient, he had taken to swindling, and had carried it on with such skill that he not only made a vast number of dupes, but contrived to gain access to very good society. He has been tried and sentenced to two years' imprisonment and 500fr. fine.



STREET IN ATHENS, GREECE.

STREET IN ATHENS, GREECE.

ATHENS, the capital of the modern kingdom of Greece, was not only for many ages the centre of European civilization, but is still, in many respects, particularly to the artist and scholar, the most interesting city in the world. The city is said to have been founded by Cecrops B. C. 1336; it fell to Rome B. C. 86; since then it has belonged successively to Goths, Byzantines, Burgundians, Franks, Catalans, Florentines, Venetians, and Turks. Athens became the seat of the present Greek Government in 1835. Its present population is about 37,000 persons. In the sketch our artist has given the every-day life of Athens, in one of the public thoroughfares, wherein we have a glimpse of its ancient and modern buildings, and the picturesque crowds which people its streets. The classic edifice

upon the right is the Stoa of Hadrian, which stands near the market place, and is partly concealed by modern erections. Eight Corinthian columns, with their capitals, remain perfect, and project in front of the ancient wall of the inclosure; the column in the foreground is six feet in advance, and the arched gateway leads to a barrack. The old Mosque in the mid-distance is used as a Gymnasium, as well as for musical performances. The street is crowded with fruitsellers, all males; not a woman is to be even seen serving in the shops; such is the prevailing custom in the Levant. Our Correspondent describes the Piræus as a straggling town, although it contains some fine buildings, as a military school, public and private storehouses. The quays and roads are good. The road to Athens is partly through a forest of olive-trees.

COFFEE.—It is believed that coffee can be cultivated in some of our southern States as successfully as in Brazil, Java, and Jamaica. That its cultivation in our country would be invaluable may be inferred from the fact that it costs us no less than \$15,700,000 annually, as an importation. The coffee tree it is well known lives to a great age, provided the soil is kept well drained, and begins to bear when three years old, increasing in fruition till seven years of age. It is to be hoped the experiment will speedily be tried in some of our southern States.

MISS KATE SAXON recently lectured at Cincinnati, and the feature was introduced promising a gold watch to the gentleman who should bring the largest number of ladies to hear the entertainment. The lucky man was a native of the Emerald Isle, named O'Leary, who brought forty-one ladies.



Soldier of the Line

Officer d'Etat Major.

Spahis.

Dragon.

Artilleryman.

Hussar.

Cuirassier.

COSTUMES OF FRENCH TROOPS ENGAGED IN THE CRIMEAN WAR.

THE PILGRIMS OF MECCA AT THE PORT OF ALGIERS.

THE port of Algiers, at the period of the return of the Pilgrims from Mecca, presents a scene of animation, often described, but ever novel and singular. A Mohammedan is not a true believer if he has not performed, once in his life, this pious pilgrimage. Many journey thither annually for the purpose of trafficking, although they

having yet debarked their merchandise, hurry to regain their vessels, and set sail to a more hospitable port. As for the pilgrims of the provinces of Algiers they are summoned to the courthouse attached to the Custom House, in order to pay the duties levied upon the articles of merchandise—other than the arms which are confiscated—where they await the purchasers; since, in a majority of cases, it would be impossible to discharge the customs without having first

LECTURE BY BISHOP CLARK.—LIFE IN BOSTON TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Not having room for the whole of this admirable and instructive lecture which was recently delivered before the New York Brotherhood of the Episcopal Church, we must be contented with the following condensed epitome of it. The lecturer commenced by saying that during the years 1628 and '29, the Massachusetts Bay Company, which had received a charter from Charles I., for the purpose of colonizing a certain portion of New England, held frequent meetings in the city of London. Whatever political or religious grievances may be rankling in the hearts of these men, when they come together their only talk is of fisheries, beavers, the probable profits to be expected from their trade, and the proper sort of men and stores to be sent to the distant colony. They provide themselves with all kinds of seeds, grains, and stones of favorite fruits, saffron heads, quince kernels, liquorice seeds, and plenty of tame turkeys. They were careful to collect together men skillful in making pitch, vine planters and ministers. They at first fitted out a small ship called the *Talbot*, which would carry one hundred passengers, had thirty-five sailors, and was victualled for a voyage of three months. These stores indicated that the habits of sober Christians must have been somewhat freer in certain respects than they are now, for there were to be provided only six tons of water and forty-five tons of beer, [laughter] besides one cask of Melaga, one of Canary, and twenty gallons of something stronger.

After much consultation and considerable delay, the voyagers sail for New England from Southampton, March 23, 1629. Strange thoughts are stirred in looking at the faded characters and dingy old paper still to be seen among the records of Massachusetts, which detail the proceedings of this eventful day. The great Buckingham, murdered in the cause of loyalty, has just been buried with regal pomp in Westminster Abbey; the tramp of the long procession beats slow and solemn in the streets of London; sable plumes are nodding; funeral bells are clanging; muffled drums are rolling; trumpets pealing, and the whole city is filled with excitement, while in that upper chamber where the dim light of the candle gleams through the fog, a dozen plain men have just put their hands to a paper which is destined to move the world after the Buckinghams and Stuarts have passed from the stage forever. That night there were long and anxious conferences with wives and children under many an English roof; fervent prayers were offered, and tears were shed in many a quiet English home as the conclusion was slowly and reluctantly reached that the pleasant places they had known from childhood they must know no more.

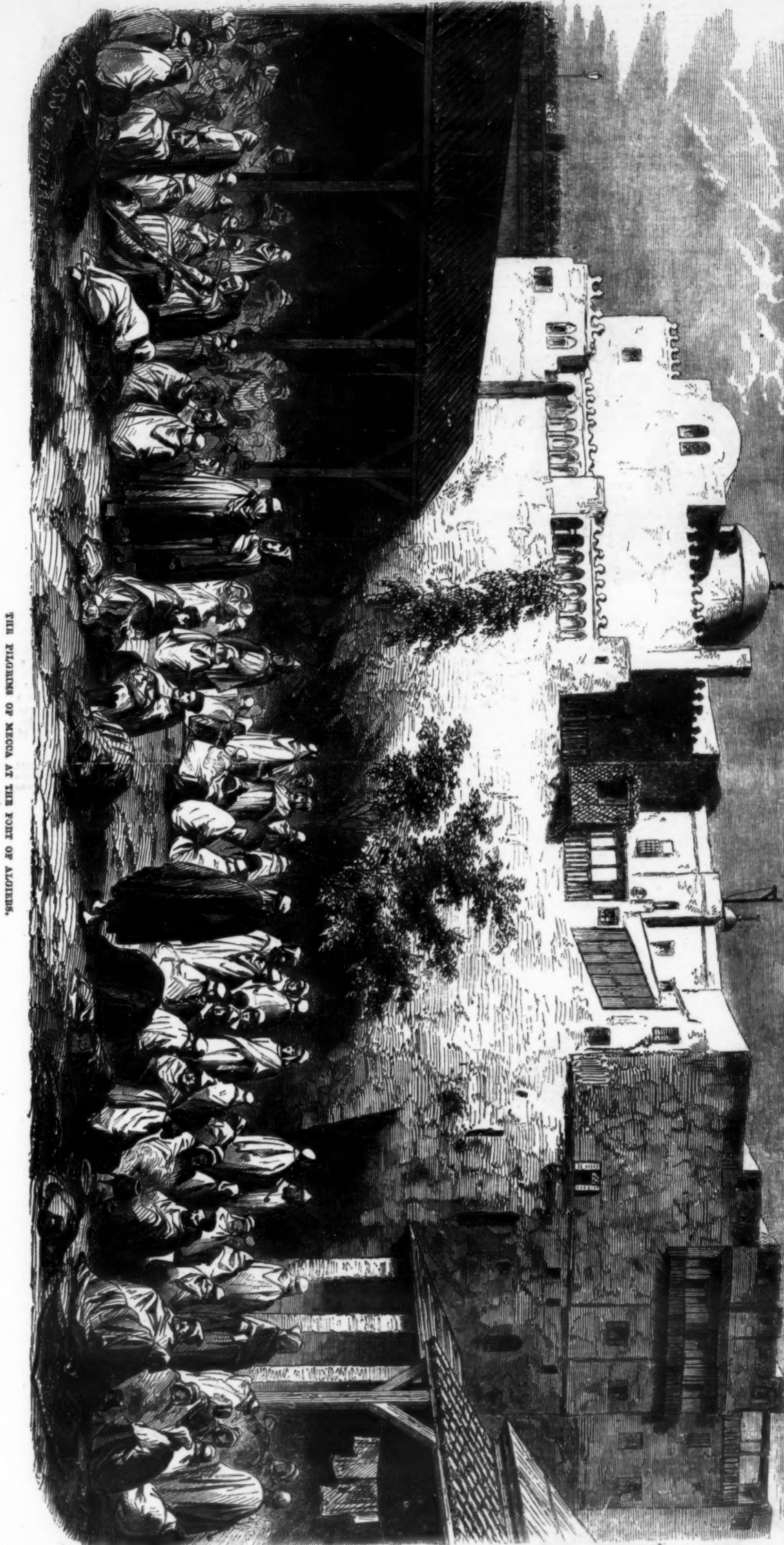
The voyage and landing of the passengers in the neighborhood of Boston, the first meeting of the company in America at Charlestown, and the physical characteristics of the locality where the colony settled, were described by the lecturer at some length. He quoted largely from the ludicrous exaggerations of Jocelyn as to the soil and country and the peculiarities of the people at a period some few years subsequent to the landing of the company.

We give a single extract:—"On the south," he says, "there is a small but pleasant common where the gallants, a little before sunset, walk with their maids as we do in Moorfield, until the nine o'clock bell brings them home to their habitations, whereupon the constables walk around to see that good order be kept, and to take up people."

Still later, one Mr. John Dunton, the lecturer continued, a London bookseller gives an amusing account of his interviews with the noted characters of the place, and particularly of the transactions which he had with his fellow-tradersmen, the booksellers, of whom he found four settled in Boston. One Mr. Gouge, a linen-draper, appears to be his favorite, perhaps, because he was a liberal purchaser of his books. Mr. Gouge is probably entitled to the distinguished honor of being the first colporteur or tract distributor in America, for Mr. Dunton declared that he "bought of him two hundred copies of a little tract entitled *Christian Directions*, that he might give away, so that he might, if possible, make the Bostonians Godly. This was a noted quality in him, that he always told the truth; a practice so uncommon in New England that I could not but value his friendship." (Laughter.)

In those days, every one able to bear arms, was drilled on the "Common" once a week. After the companies had formed in order, a space of time was allotted for private devotion; then the officer in command prayed aloud. After the military exercises were concluded, another space of time was allotted for prayer, after which a grand dinner was served, and to which all the clergy were invited. In those days also the General Court prescribed the length of a man's hair as well as the number of articles in his creed, the cut of his clothes as well as his inner habits, the diet of the body as well as the food of the mind. During the first few years of the establishment of the Massachusetts

Colony, there was a law which required a daily register to be kept in each family of what was done by all and every person in the family, subject to the inspection of the officers of the State. One of the primary and indispensable instrumentalities for keeping persons in order in those times was the *bellows* or *stocks*, which were always placed in front of the church door. The Boston authorities having directed the construction of a pair, the first person who was consigned to them was the carpenter who built them, in consequence of his excessive charges for the work.



THE PILGRIMS OF MECCA AT THE PORT OF ALGIERS.

seek the disguise of an act of devotion. This is a trait of Musselman morals, more particularly amongst the Arabs. The two vessels which have just cast anchor in the port of Algiers are returning with the devotees of this latter class, they bring carpets, stuffs, sacred chaplets, and rich arms: but the Custom House awaits them, and without regard to the origin of those precious relics, and possibly, foreseeing their ultimate destination, the officials seize upon the arms and ammunition, which are confiscated and carried to the bureau. These who do not belong to the province of Algiers, not

disposed of their goods. These men, almost all of them old, emaciated with toil, enveloped in their burnous once white and new are couched upon the ground and sleep the sleep of the just, others in groups are preparing their *couscous*; while others, more civilized, are slicing their cabbage down the stump and preparing to make soup, in silent gravity. Such is our picture.

POLITICAL PARADOX.—Acts of Parliament will afford increased provisions, but not food.

The second session of the court held in America, which was convened Sept. 7, 1830, first condemned to the bilboes, and then to banishment to England on a charge of imposition on the Indians, a man named Thomas Wharton; it confiscated his property, and decreed that his house should be burned down to the ground in the sight of the Indians for personal satisfaction. As an illustration of the change in the value of the currency, the lecturer quoted from the law fixing the wages of a master carpenter at sixteenpence a day. One of the laws of the colony contained a distinct recognition of slavery, and strange to say, the current of freedom set forth from the North to the South. It was ordered in one case that a certain servant should be whipped for attempting to run away from her master to Virginia. The following fugitive slave law was also passed: "Whenever any servants shall run away from their masters it shall be lawful for the next magistrate to press men, boats, &c., at the public charge, pursue such fugitives by sea or land, &c." Any person, white or black, was liable to be reduced to slavery for a limited period of time, if guilty of what the court might be pleased to consider "ill and insolent carriage." As an illustration of the limited notions which prevailed of the freedom of individual speech, there was an entry on the records ordering poor Richard Shorthose to be committed to prison merely for this remark: he said, "If the magistrate has anything to say to me, let him come to me." That was all. Just contrast that with the present style of speech. This legislation reached its grand climax in the case of Mr. Thomas Makepeace, whose name was peculiarly inappropriate for him, "who, because of his novel disposition, is informed that we are weary of him unless he be reformed."

In 1633, it was ordered by the General Court that all Christian people are forbidden to have lectures during the week before one o'clock in the afternoon, it being prejudicial to the public good to lose the whole day. This law did not seem to have been uncalled for, for soon after, we find that the preachers of that day were so eminently blessed with the gift of continuance, that the less godly and patient among their hearers had actually adopted the expedient of cutting little private doors from their pews through the sides of the meeting-house, from which they might escape when the zealous clergyman had reached the fortieth or fiftieth head of his discourse. This sacrilegious habit had increased to such a degree that, in 1636, the Court found it necessary to order that "hereafter no pew shall be built with a door to the street," and if the builder of the pew should leave the house before the close of the exercises, the pew was to be confiscated for the benefit of the church.

Very stringent measures were resorted to from time to time to restrain the people from the use of tobacco. A law was passed which forbade a man to take it privately in his own house in the presence of strangers, and no two could take it together, under penalty of being fined eleven shillings. The punishment for drunkenness consisted in being obliged to wear a piece of red cloth, with the letter "D." inscribed upon it, and there was a severe penalty if the criminal appeared in public without it. Drinking with disreputable associates, also, especially if it was done without cautioning them against the wrongfulness of their course, drew down the vengeance of the Court. The custom of drinking one to another, "which," says the statute, "diffuses an abominable practice of drinking healths," is also forbidden. Laws are passed in the statute book to regulate the sale of the "good creature," as it was singularly called.

It was very evident that our forefathers had little notion of tolerating the licentiousness of the press. Mr. Israel Stoughton having intimated in one of his unguarded publications that the Court of Assistants in his opinion were not in all respects to be considered as perfect paragons of legislation, his book was declared to have given much trouble and offence, and the poor man was made to desire the Court that said book be publicly burnt as weak and dangerous. Not only was Stoughton made to acknowledge that his own book was weak—an acknowledgment which would now be thought the hardest thing possible to get an author to make—but he was disabled ever afterwards from holding any office in the State. Small change must have been very scarce in those days, for we found it ordered by the Court that musket bullets of a certain bore pass for a farthing a piece, provided no man be offered more than twelve pence in that currency. [Laughter]

It was a law in the Massachusetts Colony, that any swine caught at large without a collar, should be cried out, with a full description of the animal, at the next public lectures. The effect of such notices as these thundered out before the psalm could not have conducted very much to the solemnity of public worship, and accordingly in the year 1636 the law was altered so as to provide for fixing to the church doors the notices of such wandering swine, instead of publishing them out at meeting. The last entry occurring on this subject runs as follows:—"Thomas Starr is accused of saying that the law about swine is against God's law, and he will not obey it." Whereupon he was committed, notwithstanding his pretence of "higher law."

The Bishop dwelt at some length on the persecutions by the Puritans of persons whom they deemed heretics, referring principally to their treatment of the Quakers and Episcopalians. All these persecutions, he said, would not strike us as strange, or as inconsistent with the general character of the colonists, living as they did in an age when the virtue of charity was not generally supposed to make a part of Christianity, if it were not for the extraordinary habit that in the very statutes which enforce intolerance and persecution there is a clear theoretical recognition of a higher principle. "Although," one of the statutes say, "we do not judge it meet to compel any to enter into the fellowship of the church, or force them to partake of its ordinances," yet, "all persons are forbidden, are ordered to attend its ordinances under penalty of £5."

The lecturer next adverted to the low position assigned to women in those days, and to the punishment to which some were subject of having their tongue held in a cleft stick. He compared the social characteristics of that period with the present, and said that though the criminal calendar might now look bad at times, yet it is a fact that there was a longer list of horrid, shocking, unmentionable crimes in New England when the population did not exceed 30,000 than are now found among a million. In a higher view of humanity the world has certainly made some progress in these latter times, so that upon the whole, he considered it quite a privilege to live and breathe in this nineteenth century, and the worst thing he would desire for those croaking old ravens who are all the time mourning over modern degeneracy would be, that they might just have a month or two's personal experience of what they called "the good old times."

After some further remarks, the Bishop concluded, and sat down amidst loud applause.

INCIDENTS OF COMPULSORY PREPAYMENT OF POSTAGE.—Mr. Pliny Miles delivered a lecture before the Massachusetts Legislature, on the 14th inst., upon the need of postal reform. In the course of his lecture he mentioned a few of the mishaps which have occurred under the law of compulsory prepayment. The last instance mentioned by the lecturer affords no valid argument against the correctness of the regulation. Mr. Miles cannot require to be reminded by us that the most salutary of laws, as well divine as human, lead to exceptional deplorable consequences. The death of the lady, through the miscarriage of the letter, tends no more to prove the injustice of the rule of prepayment, than the death of a person from a fall affords an argument against the law of gravitation. As tending to simplify the work of the post-office, and thus lead to a reduction in expense and increased regularity in mails, we commend the regulation, and feel assured that as it becomes generally known, such disastrous consequences will be of rare occurrence. A gentleman in Boston, cites the lecturer, mailed a letter to a person at a distance for a charitable purpose, and in consequence of forgetting to put a stamp on it, it miscarried, and came back to him in the course of four months. Another gentleman—Mr. Ticknor—mailed a letter with a draft in it of \$2,400, and the stamp accidentally fell off in the post-office. Of course it "miscarried," and caused him great trouble. A gentleman in Michigan had a letter lost, in consequence of its not being pre-paid, that contained a witness' testimony in an important lawsuit, and before another copy could be had the witness died, and for want of the testimony he lost the suit, and an estate of thirty thousand dollars. A lady in Ohio, who was separated from her husband, heard from him by letter, promising to come and live with her if she wished it. She was very anxious to have him, and wrote to inform him. Her servant girl stole the stamp off, the letter went to Washington, was destroyed "by due process of law," and the husband not hearing from his wife, married again. The lady read the marriage in a newspaper, fell on the floor in a fit, was taken up, and died next day—murdered by an unjust post-office law!

PROPOSED CANAL.—The citizens of Jamaica are discussing the subject of a Canal from that village to the Bay, a distance of three miles. The project, if consummated, would very much relieve farmers and others from heavy freight bills on lumber, &c. The estimated cost for constructing the work is \$20,000.

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The chess editor has been absent from his post for a week and more, and hence it becomes necessary to explain some matters that might otherwise be clearly intelligible. First, in reference to the sketch of Mr. King. This was in type and should have appeared with his lively game published in our last issue, which game followed the masterly specimen of Herr. Andersen's genius, to both of which the sketch below directly refers. Second, in the solution to Problem XII., black's first move should have been K to his third (not second as printed).

A. H. MONTAGUE, BOSTON.—There was no mistake in the diagram, nor was the solution impracticable—with the correction above made—which we should think would have readily suggested itself to so fine a player as yourself. You cannot have bestowed much attention upon it, since your own solution is wrong—the king having a move (to Q 2) after you leave him checkmated.

J. C. BANCROFT, CHICAGO.—A set of chessmen (Staunton's pattern) cannot be obtained in this country. They must be specially imported and will cost from fifteen to twenty dollars, according to size. We know of an ivory set—club size—that can be bought for thirty dollars, but we should much prefer the wooden men, at half the cost.

R. J. DENNY, SEAGRAM, TEXAS.—Your first solution is wrong, and we have not the situation of the other problem before us; hence we cannot give an opinion upon it. The best way to obtain what you desire is to subscribe for our paper.

J. NEVIN FULTON.—Your problem is rather ingenious, but you have too much force. Can you not carry out your idea with fewer pieces?

A. H. NEW YORK.—Mate is effected thus, in the first game we published last week:

WHITE. BLACK.
1 Kt takes K (ch) 1 K moves
2 Q takes K (ch) 2 Kt takes Q
3 R mates

As no correspondent has sent solutions to our two chess enigmas published last week, we shall not give them until our next issue. Meanwhile, we will say that they are well worth the attention of students or proficients.

CHESS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

We have spent a week among the chess players of Philadelphia, and arranged a match by correspondence, as will be seen below. We think that these two games will be the finest ever played in this country. We shall publish the moves, from week to week, as the game progresses. We shall have something to say of the chess magnates of the "Quaker City" next week, and also of the committee conducting the match.

Memorandum of an agreement between "The Editor," on the part of the N. Y. Chess-Club, and H. P. Montgomery, of Philadelphia, in behalf of the players at the Athenaeum, in reference to a match of two games, to be played between their respective cities, by correspondence—

1st. There shall be no restriction as to time, but there shall be a general understanding that the moves shall be made with all reasonable despatch, and that neither party shall annoy the other by unnecessary delays.

2d. In case any difficulty or mooted point arises in the course of the games, it shall be referred for final arbitration to Prof. Vethake, of Philadelphia, and Mr. C. H. Stanley, of New York.

3d. A move once made cannot be recalled. If either party discover a mistake, they shall not have the privilege of retracting after their letter has been received by the adverse players.

4th. Games shall be signed at Philadelphia, Feb. 22, 1856.

GAME FIRST.

Philadelphia against New York.

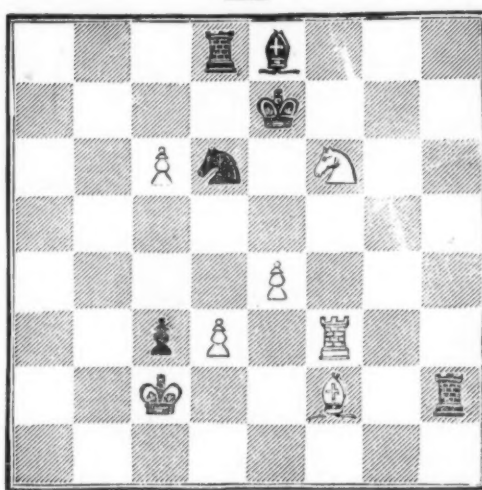
WHITE. BLACK.
Philadelphia. New York.
1 P to K 4 1 P to K 4

GAME SECOND.

New York against Philadelphia.

WHITE. BLACK.
New York. Philadelphia.
1 P to K 4 1 P to Q 4
2 P to Q 4 2 P to Q 4

PROBLEM XIII.—By S. G.—White to move, and mate in four moves.



CHESS IN GERMANY.

GAME XIII.—Allgaier Gambit.—For the following specimen of German Chess we are indebted to our contemporary, the *Berliner Schachzeitung*. The game is between Herr. MAYET and Von HEYDEBRAND DER LASA.

| WHITE. | BLACK. | WHITE. | BLACK. |
|---------------------|--------------------|-----------------------------------|---------------------|
| Herr V. H. D. Lasa. | Herr Mayet. | Herr V. H. D. Lasa. | Herr Mayet. |
| 1 P to K 4 | P to K 4 | 29 Kt to Q 3 | K R to K Kt 7 (ch) |
| 2 P to K B 4 | P takes P | 30 K to Q sq | Q takes Q |
| 3 K Kt to K B 3 | P to K Kt 4 | 31 Q R takes Q | Castles |
| 4 P to K R 4 | P to K Kt 5 | 32 K R to K 7 | K R to K Kt sq |
| 5 K Kt to K 5 | P to K R 4 | 33 Q R to K R 7 | K R to K sq |
| 6 K B to Q B 4 | K Kt to K R 3 | 34 Kt to K 5 | R takes R |
| 7 P to Q 4 | P to Q 3 | 35 R takes R | R to K sq |
| 8 K Kt to Q 3 | P to K B 6 | 36 R takes R (ch) | R takes R |
| 9 P takes P | K B to K 2 (a) | 37 Kt to Q B 6 | B takes Kt. |
| 10 Q R to K B 4 | B takes K R P (ch) | 38 P takes B | K to Q sq |
| 11 K to Q 2 | P to K Kt 6 | 39 P to Q Kt 4 | P to Q Kt 4 |
| 12 Q to K Kt sq | Q to K B 3 | 40 K to Q 2 | K to his 2 |
| 13 Q Kt to Q B 3 | Q Kt to Q B 3 | 41 K to his 3 | K to his 3 |
| 14 Q Kt to K 2 | Q B to K 3 | 42 K to his B 4 | K to his B 3 |
| 15 P to Q 5 | Q B to Q R 4 | 43 P to Q Kt 3 | K to his 3 |
| 16 K B to Q Kt 3 | Q B to Q 2 | 44 K to his Kt 5 | K to his 4 |
| 17 Q B takes K Kt P | K R takes B | 45 P to K B 4 (ch) | K to his 5 |
| 18 Q takes K B | K R to K Kt sq | 46 P to Q B 3 | K to Q 6 |
| 19 Q to K B 2 | Q to K Kt 4 (ch) | 47 K takes P | K takes P |
| 20 Q Kt to K B 4 | P to K B 4 | 48 K takes R | K takes P at Q Kt 5 |
| 21 K R takes P | Q to K B 3 | 49 P to K B 5 | K takes P |
| 22 P to K 5 | P takes P | 50 P to K B 6 | P to Q R 4 |
| 23 K Kt takes P | P to Q Kt 3 | 51 P to K B 7 | P to Q R 5 |
| 24 Q R to K R sq | K Kt to K B 2 | 52 P to K B 8 (be-coming a Queen) | P to Q R 6 |
| 25 K Kt takes K Kt | Q takes K Kt | 53 Q to K B sq | P to Q R 7 |
| 26 Q to K R 4 | Q to K Kt 2 | 54 Q takes Q Kt P (ch) | |
| 27 K R to his 7 | Kt takes B (ch) | | |
| 28 Q R P takes Kt | Q to her 5 (ch) | | |

(a) We are surprised that so thorough a player and analyst did not adopt Mr. Knight's famous move of 9. P to Q 4—which completely frustrates this attack.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM XII.

| WHITE. | BLACK. |
|------------------|------------------|
| 1 R to R 4 ch | 1 R to B 5 best |
| 2 Q to K B 5 ch | 2 P takes Q best |
| 3 B takes P ch | 3 Q takes B ch |
| 4 Kt takes Q | 4 Anything |
| 5 K B P 1. Mate. | |

GALLERY OF CHESS PORTRAITS—NO. VI.

A. W. KING, ESQ.—It is fit that the sketch of this player should follow the game of surpassing beauty and brilliancy published last week. For, though Mr. King cannot approximate either Herr Andersen or M. Kieseritzky in the excellence of his play, yet his general style is of that dashing order so successfully exemplified in the spirited encounter referred to. In fact, Mr. King is generally known among our best players by the sobriquet of "the New York Dasher," so universal a thing is it with him to play in an off-hand, dashing, and brilliant manner. The game published in this number is a very good criterion by which to judge him. When he gets his forces to bear upon the adverse king, he sacrifices and slaughters pieces indiscriminately (often indirectly) to perfect his meditated attack, and it frequently requires the most careful play on the part of his opponent to ward off his furious onslaughts. His adversary in the present instance, M. Bernier, is among our strong players, and although not of the very first force, yet few or none of the latter can give him the odds of "a pawn and two moves." Mr. King's games would not, as a general thing, bear subjection to the sharp scalpel of close analysis, and this arises rather from rapid and careless play, than from lack of skill on his part. There are two kinds of chess—practical and theoretical. The first is played over a board, the second is analyzed in the closet. The best analysts do not always make the best players. Mr. King does not belong to the theoretical division, and yet he is by no means deficient in book-knowledge, which he has acquired, however, more by actual encounters with practiced players, than by poring over Staunton, Walker, Bilguer, or Jenisch. Mr. King is a good type of a strong natural player, who has an intuitive aptitude for the game. He is the very antithesis—for example—of our friend Hamilton, Vice-President of the Brooklyn Club, an essential portion of whose chess-strength lies in his thorough knowledge of book-openings and endings. We may remark here, parentheti-

cally, that Mr. H. is about to become somewhat secluded from chess-circles, by burying himself in the embraces of a very lovely bride—and worse than that (if anything can be worse for an enthusiastic chess-player than matrimony), is to migrate to St. Louis. The club will lose in Mr. H. a worthy member, and the "border-ruffian" State will gain a fine player, who will hardly fail to make a stir among the votaries of the game in the West; and we hope he will favor us, correspondentially, with some of the scintillations and exorcutions of his genius. But to return to Mr. King. His great fault, as a player, is inordinate haste. With the single exception of the eccentric Mr. Manin (of whom more anon), he is, by far, the most rapid player of our acquaintance. He seems to comprehend at a glance the whole field of battle, and believes that "two minutes are as good as twenty" in deciding upon the best move. In this he is altogether wrong, as he sometimes proves himself, when he gets into a "tight place." If to his unusual quickness of perception Mr. King would add the degree of deliberation which a serious game of chess actually requires, he would make a much stronger player than he really is. When he frames an attack, he pushes on his columns, and orders the whole line to advance, without turning to the right or left to look for opposing forces in ambush, or giving scarcely a glance behind to see if a road is left for escape, should his own get uncomfortably hemmed in. Like Caesar or Cortes, he fearlessly advances into the enemy's country, and when the Rubicon is once passed, or the sheltering haven left, he cuts down the bridge or burns his ships behind him. We have frequently known him to sacrifice a rook for a pawn, rather than be balked in his purpose. Sometimes this will do, but oftener it will not. Deliberation, circumspection, and caution would greatly enhance his skill. *Verbum sapientis sat est.* Mr. King rarely or never selects "close" games, since their tediousness affords no scope to his peculiar style of play. His openings are often so *outré* and *bizarre*, that they lead to most curious and interesting games; and for this reason, conjoined with that of his bold and rapid play, no opponent is more eagerly sought after at the club, and few boards have more lookers on. Mr. King cares nothing about losing, and hence he very frequently wins in situations where timid and nervous players would be sure to be defeated. The great fault of many of our best players lies in their hesitancy to give up a pawn or piece for prospective advantage. It is a mark of excellence to know when to do this safely. Mr. King does it oftener than any man at the club—of course, not always with success. We take leave of Mr. King, by commending to his attention a consideration of the points wherein we have indicated that he is lacking, and by advising our readers, who are frightened whenever they lose a piece, or are foiled in their first attack, to examine the effect of persistence in sacrificing numbers for position, so prettily shown in Mr. King's dashing game.

A SCRAP OF HISTORY.—Macaulay, in his new volumes, tells the following story of Pope Sixtus V.:—Finding that he could not directly cope with a gang of outlaws who had a stronghold among the Apennines, had a train of mules loaded with poisoned wine and food, sent on a road that ran close to the fastness. The robbers sallied forth, seized the prey, feasted and died. The pious old Pope exulted greatly when he heard that the corpses of thirty ruffians had been found lying among the mules and packages.

DR. RAE claims the reward of ten thousand pounds sterling, offered by the British government to any party who, in the judgment of the Board of Admiralty, should first succeed in ascertaining the fate of Sir John Franklin, and the crews of H. M.'s ships Erebus and Terror. The adjudication is to be made at the expiration of three months from the 22d of January last; and all persons who conceive themselves entitled to contest Dr. Rae's right, are invited to prefer their claims within that period.

INTERIOR OF THE NEW METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER OF BROAD AND MARSHALL STREETS, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

In a previous number we gave a splendid exterior view of this new Church, we now present the interior as it appeared on the day the church was dedicated. The entire building inaugurates a new era in the ecclesiastical architecture of Methodism, an entire abandonment of the plain conventicle style, and a bold advance in the domain of art, and architectural truth. In its adaptation of Gothic architecture to the purposes and wants of Methodism, it is a great success, a model of convenience, and a monument to the liberality and enterprise of a congregation, few in numbers, but whose beginnings are full of promise for the future.

The entrance to the church is through an open arcade, whence three doors lead to a vestibule opening into three aisles. The splendid front window is twenty-five feet wide by fifty in height, and is said to be the largest Gothic window, with stone tracery, in the United States. All the windows are filled with stained glass of varied designs, and all have stone traceries. The glass in the side windows is flint and stained in alternate diamonds. The end of the Chapel is ornamented with a large four-light window thirty feet high, and is filled with rich stone tracery and stained glass. It will seat nearly five hundred persons and contains an organ.

The roof of the church is open timbered, with rich moulded paneling in wood. It is collar-braced, fifty-eight feet span, is divided into six bays, and each bay is sub-divided into thirty-six panels with bold and heavy mouldings. The principal timbers are moulded, and the whole is finished with polychrome decoration in harmony with the rich stained glass of the windows. The tracered cornice and spandrels of the roof produce a very fine effect. The wall pieces and braces run down the sides of the windows and terminate on massive stone corbels about eight feet from the gallery floor. An opening through the mouldings of the ridge throughout the entire length of the audience room leads into a ventilating shaft above, which communicates with the turrets. The ventilation thus obtained is regulated by a trap-door with cords and pulleys conveniently located.

The gallery front is tastefully ornamented with long panels filled with tracery, in which the Tudor rose is skillfully introduced; and on the top of the gallery in front, there is a running Tudor flower, terminating on each end, in an elegant Gothic standard, which protects the elevated floor of the choir. The gallery front, the seats and all the wood-work, excepting the roof, is grained in imitation of oak, which, together with the deep color of the seat-trimmings (portwine damask) and of the carpets, add very much to the general effect, supporting the air of solidity and durability which characterizes the whole structure. The church will seat about twelve hundred persons, and the seats are to be free forever.

Including a fine organ of very superior tone, built by Ferris & Co., of New York, the whole church, exclusive of the ground, has cost about \$32,000, a very small amount for a building entirely of stone, and of such pretensions. The ground cost \$13,000.

The architect under whose supervision the whole has been completed, John Welch, Esq., of Newark, has added another laurel to his well-earned reputation for church architecture in that flourishing and enterprising city.

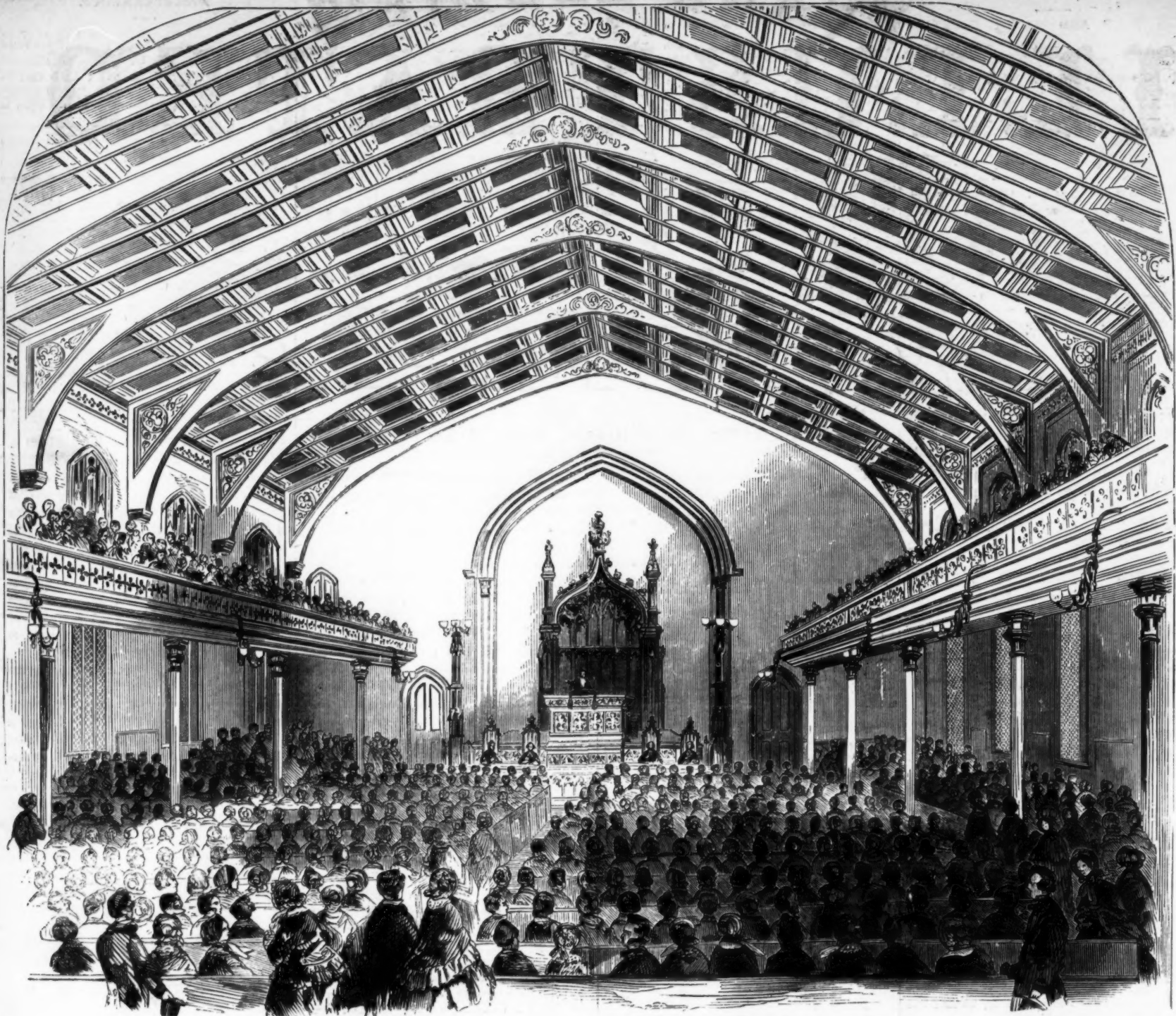
The dedication services of the church were very simple, yet impressive. They were performed by Bishops Simpson and Janes of the Methodist Episcopal Church, North, and Bishop Pierce of the Southern Church, and were witnessed throughout by a crowded and deeply attentive audience.

REV. H. COX, PASTOR OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, CORNER OF BROAD AND MARSHALL-STREETS, NEWARK, N. J.

THE REV. H. L. COX is a native of Yorkshire, England, and was licensed to be a Methodist preacher in 1843; then soon afterwards he joined the British Conference, and was appointed Missionary to Quebec, Canada, in which he remained six years. Deciding to become a citizen of the United States, he joined the New York Conference, in 1845, and by request of the members of his present congregation, he was transferred to the New Jersey Conference, and was appointed their pastor, which relation he still holds. The *Newark Mercury*, speaking of the fine church structure in which Mr. Cox's congregation worships, says: "That to the persevering energy, financial tact, and experience as well as his pulpit ability, the Broad-street Church is largely indebted for its success." We will add that the sum raised during the entire service of dedication and the succeeding Sabbath was more than \$24,000, showing the greatest liberality on the part of the congregation, and good feeling towards the popular and energetic pastor.

BISHOP G. F. PIERCE, D. D., OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH.

BISHOP PIERCE was born on Feb. 3rd, 1811, in Greene County, Georgia. At the age of fifteen he joined the Methodist church. In the year 1829 he graduated with honor at the Georgia University, and two years afterwards entered the ministry as a travelling



INTERIOR OF THE NEW METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER OF BROAD AND MARSHALL STREETS, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

preacher. In spite of his ministerial duties he devoted himself to the cultivation of his mind, and was soon selected to preside over distinguished literary institutions. In the year 1848 he accepted the presidency of Emory College, Georgia, in which he presided with great honor and usefulness, until he was elected to his present high and responsible office in the Methodist church. Bishop Pierce is a man of fine personal appearance, accomplished manners, and is popular with all who come in contact with him, happily combining a keen knowledge of the world with the suavity of the Christian gentleman. In preaching, he never writes a sermon, but depends entirely upon a simple outline of his subject, leaving the filling up both as to matter and language to the inspiration of the occasion. As might be supposed, with his fine and well cultivated mind, he is often powerful and brilliant, in fact few who occupy the pulpit, surpass him in style and effectiveness.

BISHOP C. F. PIERCE, D.D., OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH.
FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY BRADY.REV. H. COX, PASTOR OF THE NEW METHODIST CHURCH,
NEWARK, N. J.
FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY BRADY.

BISHOP SIMPSON, D. D., M. E. CHURCH.

BISHOP SIMPSON was born at Cadiz, Ohio, on the 21st of June, 1819. His parents were members of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Their house was the home and preaching place of the travelling preachers. When about a year old, his father died, and his education devolved upon his mother. That he was naturally industrious, and more than usually intelligent, may be gathered from the fact, that in addition to his other studies, at eight years of age he commenced the German language, and read the German Bible through the following year. His success in ancient and modern languages was remarkable, and soon attracted attention of the collegiate institutes, and literary honors were freely conferred upon him, and he was from time to time offered the presidency of the best colleges under the control of the Methodist denomination. As a writer for the press, his power lies in strong sense and clear decisive logic. He is generally very effective in the pulpit—sometimes transcendently so. He follows the old plan of "homiletically" dividing and subdividing his subjects; his "skeletons" or "plans" are usually

very thoroughly defined, and the parts taken up *seriatim* with nice precision. His verbal style is clear, direct, and rather plain; he throws abundance of apt and brilliant illustration over his subject (that is, in fact, one of his most striking excellences); his emotions kindle and glow, brightening more and more the declamatory monotone to which he is addicted, and sweeping over the audience like an increasing gale on the bending grass of the prairie. There is a heart-subduing emotion with it also, that gives it a profoundly devout effect; the hearers, from the first, look eagerly at the speaker; they soon begin to wipe their eyes; and before he is through, you will be very apt to hear not a few outspoken, spontaneous responses to the stirring appeals of the preacher—especially in a western audience.

BISHOP M. SIMPSON, D.D., OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY BRADY.